Clairvoyant Reminiscences & Herbal Cures

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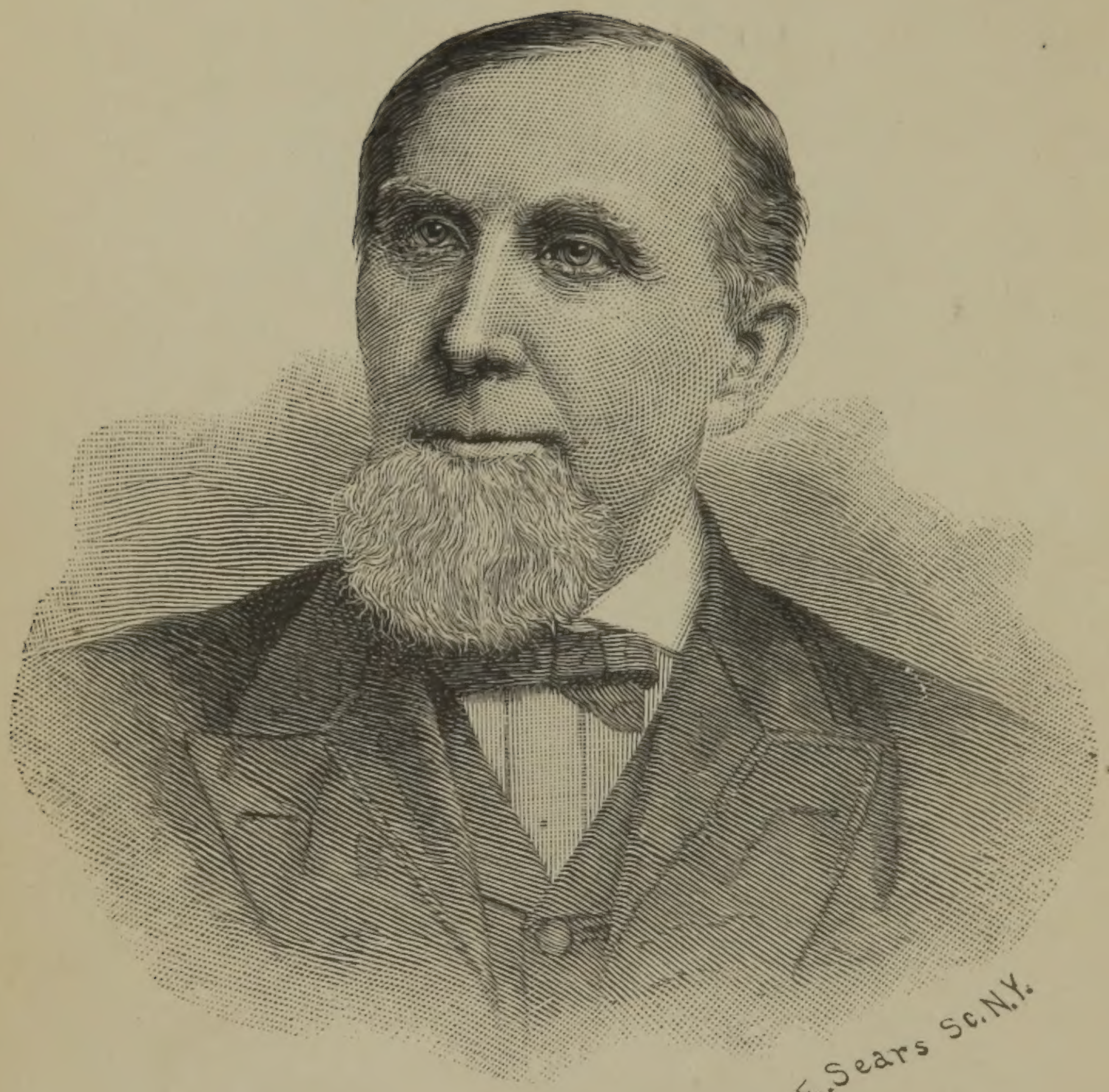
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T. W. Conroy

CLAIRVOYANT REMINISCENCES

AND

HERBAL RECIPES

BY

T. W. POMROY.



NEW YORK.
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PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

It is seldom that a publisher can endorse the author's statements from an actual knowledge of their truthfulness Having had ample opportunity for ascertaining the. truthfulness of the various incidents given in the pages of this book, and an experience of seven years clairvoyant treatment for myself, family and friends by the author. I declare my firm belief in each and every statement made by him.

GEORGE A. SPARKS.

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1887.

PREFACE.

"It is better to prevent disease than to cure." Yet, as it is quite natural, and very customary, for us to indulge our propensities and appetites until through the derangement of our digestive functions some particular form of disease is engendered, true wisdom enjoins the necessity of seeking the best natural remedies. The all-important question—Where can the best and truest remedies be found? is not of easy solution.

There are so many theories, so many modes of treating disease, and such discordant ideas prevalent on the subject of medicine, that simple duty would seem to require every exertion on the part of scientists, and medical experts, to rescue the healing art from the intricacy and maze in which it has been involved for ages.

The first step toward success in this undertaking, is to enlighten the public mind by the presentation of truth in its own native simplicity; for when truth is plainly presented to the honest mind, it seldom fails of receiving a cordial welcome and personal application.

I am neither a scientist nor medical expert, but circumstances have made me familiar with various kinds of medical treatment, and especially (for the past 25 years) with the Clairvoyant treatment practiced by the author of this book. I heartily commend its pages to all seekers after truth, and can conscientiously vouch for the accuracy of all the statements presented, from personal knowledge, or from indisputable evidence.

GEORGE W. DAY.
108 E. 86th St., N. Y. City.

CLAIRVOYANT REMINISCENCES

Part I.

LIFE AND CLAIRVOYANT PRACTICE.

CHAPTER I.

No introduction needed—Mesmerism and Clairvoyance allies—My birth—Childhood days—First employment—Incipient Clairvoyance—Mill accident—Long illness—Recovery—Arrival of a Professor of Mesmerism—His power over me—How affected by Mesmerism—Loss of employment—Determination to leave home—Parents consent obtained.

I do not deem it necessary to write a long introduction setting forth the design and scope of this work, the title in itself is sufficiently significant of its intent. Yet it may be proper for me, at this stage to say, I have no intention of introducing to the world any new form of science, nor will I endeavor to solve any of the various philosophical problems or scientific phenomena that have puzzled the most acute minds of this age, but simply

intend to give a practical treatise on the subject of Clairvoyance, for which I feel myself perfectly qualified, as more than twenty-five years of my life have been passed in the business of Medical Clairvoyance, and as a practical Clairvoyant I am well acquainted with its results.

Mesmerism some time since established for itself a satisfactory place among the generally believed phenominal sciences, and more recently Clairvoyance, its elder sister, has been quietly but effectually securing a just though secret recognition, and I am confident that the day is not far distant when its practice and efficiency will be fully acknowledged, and its power prove of great benefit to the world in very many ways. What I mean by very many ways will be made apparent by and by.

I have very often been asked the question, "When and how did you first know you were a Clairvoyant?" To answer this question intelligently I will have to refer to my early childhood, and give incidental occurences of my youthful days, as I believe, and indeed know, it is a gift born with and in the recipient, and not in anywise the result of study or culture.

I was born in the State of Maine, in a quiet little town named Pembroke, on the morning of the 14th day of June, 1832. At that day in those Eastern towns (owing

to their limited means) the advantages of education were few and far between. The schools were opened only about three months in a year, and of this sparse opportunity but a few favored ones could reap the full benefit, as the poverty of the greater number of families necessitated the labor of children at a very early age. Especially was this true of those families blessed with numerous progeny, which was the case with myself, as I was the sixth one of a family of ten children, hence it can easily be understood my opportunity for even an ordinary education was very limited during my childhood. All my education I acquired by hard study after I arrived at the age of manhood.

Of course I was as full of life and fun as any of the children in our neighborhood, and joined heartily with them in all the youthful games and sports common to the age, but there was no play or recreation of any kind that gave me one-half of the real enjoyment I always found in wandering away by myself in the fields, and woods, and swamps, hunting for and gathering different kinds of herbs, roots, barks and berries; after securing a quantity of the various kinds, and sorting them (as I then thought) according to their different medicinal qualities, I would make them into a tea to be used as a remedy for all kinds of diseases. I had an idea that my

preparations were so valuable, and would effect such grand cures, that wealth would very soon roll into my lap. But alas! for my hopes, I could find no one with sufficient faith in my ability, or in the value of my various compounds, to so much as give them a trial, consequently to my great disgust I was forced to throw them away.

None of my playmates could find any pleasure accompanying me on my botanical researches, or at all fall in with my way of thinking about these matters, I could not at that time understand why, but have since learned that no two persons are born exactly alike, or are endowed with the same dispositions and gifts. But I will not burden the reader with the little details of my childhood, I only mention this strange peculiarity of my early days as an evidence of this inherent gift, as yet neither understood or developed.

In my native town there was a large rolling mill that gave employment to quite a number of men and boys. As soon as I was old enough I became one of the mill-boys. After a while the capacity of the mill proving insufficient to supply the demands of business, increased facilities for the manufacture of iron became a decided necessity. To meet this demand the company owning the mill decided to rebuild and enlarge the premises.

Accordingly the old building was torn down, and a much larger new structure erected in its place. The new building was very high and had quite a substantial and handsome appearance. One day after it was built and occupied, a strange scene passed before my mental vision, making so powerful an impression on me I could not shake it off. Not knowing a better person to confide in, I went to my mother and told her that the new building so lately finished would soon fall to the ground, and that a great many men and boys would be seriously injured, and perhaps some would be killed; I said I did not want to go to work that day, as I had seen all the details as plainly as if they had already happened, and I knew if I entered the building I would be one of the number badly injured. My mother did not seem to have much faith in my prophetic vision, she evidently thought it a mere scheme to avoid going to work that I might join my young playmates in some pre-arranged plan of pleasure, so go to work I must. When the hour arrived I left home with a very heavy heart—I never can forget the peculiar feeling of uneasiness and heart sinking that came over me as I approached the building. Several times while on the way, accompanied by my eldest brother—who also worked in the mill—I hesitated and partially started to return home. At last

I entered the building and engaged at my usual occupation. Everything moved along as usual without any sign of trouble or disaster until about four o'clock, and I had almost mastered my fear, when suddenly, without one moment's warning, the great building fell with a tremendous crash, just as I had seen it depicted before my mind and narrated to my mother.

Although a number were more or less injured, only one man was instantly killed. As for myself, I was picked up for dead and carried home. Partially recovering under the treatment of the doctor, I lay bruised and helpless, apparently beyond the reach of medical skill, as declared by the doctor, who, after a long and careful examination of my injuries, told my father that I was so seriously hurt both externally and internally, that he could do nothing for me. Day after day I lay in this precarious, suffering condition, until nature commenced her wonderful recuperative powers and a reaction independent of medical skill set in. In about six weeks I was able to move myself a little, and, in three month's time, so far improved I could walk out of the house. After this I improved very rapidly and by the opening of spring (the accident happened in the early autumn) I was fully restored to health. Oh! if at that time I had only understood the power and truth of this inherent

gift, how much suffering I might have prevented both myself and others, as well as saved the life of the one killed, for in that case I should most certainly have insisted on the accuracy of the warning, but I was only thirteen years old and not sufficiently acquainted with the phenomenon to take a decided stand.

After my recovery, things moved along in their usual quiet channel until the arrival in our town of a certain Professor of Mesmerism, whose wonderful performances utterly astonished and mystified all classes of society. Of course I was present at his first lecture and naturally a participant in the practical illustrations by which he proved the truth of the theory advocated in his lectures. At the close of his remarks he requested a number of boys to come upon the platform to test the truth and power of mesmerism before the audience. I with others advanced to the platform, and we submitted ourselves to his directions. He placed us in a row on the front of the stage, facing the audience. First he requested us to keep perfectly quiet, then he placed in the hands of each boy a small piece of copper called by him a magnet with directions for each one to keep his eyes fixed on the magnet as steadily as possible. It was not long before I was in a sound mesmeric sleep, and then another and another boy succumbed to the influence, until he had a

sufficient number for his purpose. Then he proceeded to show his control over those thus mesmerized. At his command each boy instantly and simultaneously would raise hand or foot, shake his head—in fact, do anything the Professor desired without the possibility of refusal. Night after night this same mesmeric power was displayed, varied only by a change in the character of of the feats required from those under its influence, until I was heartily tired out, and wished the Professor and his magnet far away, but so completely was I fascinated that I could not remain home and every night found me in the hall, ready and willing to be operated upon. One of the boys seemed to be beyond the Professor's control; as soon as he was under the influence his fighting propensities asserted themselves and could not be subdued. It required a prolonged effort on the part of the Professor to bring him out of the mesmeric condition, and afterward it seemed to have injured him, for he became dull and languid and in a short time died.

When the Professor finished his course of lectures and left the town, things presented a different aspect to my mind, and I became somewhat a day dreamer. Oh, how many, many happy hours I passed altogether oblivious of my surroundings, without a thought or care for the future, or even a wish for any change: how air cas-

tle after air castle, beautiful in design and symmetrical in proportion was erected, until it seemed as if I could wish for nothing more. But alas, my blissful dreams were soon, all too soon disturbed—the realities of life forced themselves upon me. Times changed, business became very dull, and the rolling mill which had been rebuilt and occupied was forced to shut down, throwing all the men and boys out of employment, and I must needs find something else to do. I was now in my fifteenth year, and as work could not be procured in the neighborhood, I commenced forming plans to leave my home. The mere thought gave me a great deal of unhappiness. I was greatly attached to my old home, and the idea of leaving father, mother, sisters and brothers, filled me with dismay, for no one had stronger love for parents and kindred than myself, and few parents were more worthy of love, as they were both kind and good.

As soon as I conceived the idea of leaving home, I commenced saving all the money I could earn by doing any kind of work or chores to be had in the place. In about two weeks time I had saved about four dollars, and fully settled in my mind to depart from home; I then went to my mother and told her what I had been thinking about and my desire to leave home. Like all kind, good mothers, she disliked the plan, she thought I was

too young and inexperienced and needed her care for some time to come. I placed before her the necessity of the case, and finally she said she would speak to my father, and they would talk and think over the matter together, and then decide what would be for the best. They were not very long making up their minds to let me have my way, and I always suspected that they looked upon the matter as a mere boyish freak, and thought I would not go very far from home, and would soon become tired and disheartened and return home. However, their consent was obtained, and in a few days all my preparations were completed and the time for my departure decided upon. My parents asked me if I had anything in view, or any particular place picked out. I truthfully answered that I had not, but was sure I could find some kind of employment in one of the surrounding towns, perhaps not far distant from home, at least I would try my best and did not intend to become easily discouraged.

CHAPTER II.

Leaving home—First day's journey—Second day's journey —Night walk through a forest—Third day's journey —Employment found—Indications of Clairvoyant power—Reading letters before received—Home sickness—Carbuncle on right leg—Cured by Herb treatment—Under Mesmeric control—Return home —Strike at the mill—Married.

At last the eventful day arrived. I was up very early in the morning, ate my breakfast at five o'clock, and just as the village bell tolled the hour of six, I bid good-by to parents, brothers, and sisters and left my dear old home, with a sore heart, but a fixed purpose to find employment and another home, among entire strangers. It was my intention when I left home to take the stage that ran between Pembroke and Machias, a distance of thirty miles, but I arrived at the office too late, and there was only one of two things to do, either return home and make an earlier start on the morrow, or attempt the

journey on foot. After considering the matter a few moments, and not wishing a renewal of the parting scene at home, I decided to walk the entire distance, and weary and footsore, arrived at Machias between one and two o'clock that afternoon. Nothing in the way of employment presenting itself, and the appearance of the place looking quite unfavorable, after a short rest, I continued my journey farther West. That afternoon I walked twenty miles, making altogether for the first day fifty miles, a long stretch for a boy entirely unused to such exercise. I stayed that night at a farm house, and, although kindly treated, I felt very lonesome and homesick; it was my first night's experience away from the paternal roof, and any of my readers who can call to mind their first night's exile from home, will understand the dreary, heart-sick feeling that nearly overcame me, and almost forced me to turn my face homeward.

The return of morning found me still determined to proceed, and so after breakfast I continued my journey. As my feet and limbs were quite sore and stiff from my previous exertion, I did not make very good progress the second day, yet otherwise feeling very well. I determined to continue walking during the early part of the evening, and so make up for the slow travel of the day. I had not proceeded very far after this determin-

ation when all signs of habitation disappeared, and in the dim distance was seen what I supposed to be an immense field of thick bushes, but on a near approach I found I had been greatly mistaken, for the seeming bushes proved to be a great forest of very large trees. As I entered the forest amid the darkness and gloom, quite a feeling of dread and hesitancy came over me; but not wishing to lose time, and thinking I would soon pass through the woods and reach some place of shelter, I continued on my lonesome way. But the forest proved to be many miles in extent, and before I was half way through, I heard the dread howling of the wolves all around me, at times approaching so near as to seem as if they were just ready to pounce upon me. Oh! what a dreadful night that was, now indeed my heart sank within me, and Oh! how I wished and wished again that I had never left home, and would cheerfully have given all I had, and forever surrendered all my brightly pictured dreams of future success, to be snugly sheltered beneath the roof of the dear old home. But thanks to the Lord, and as I firmly believe, in answer to my dear mother's prayer, who I well knew at about that very time, before retiring to her bed, was praying the dear Lord to keep, preserve, and save me, I passed safely through the forest and found a place of shelter

for the remaining part of the night. The next morning when I related my night's experience to the good people who had given me shelter, they were very much astonished, and declared my escape from the wolves was a perfect miracle, as the wolves had been known to have attacked travellers while driving through the woods in the day time, how much more did they think it next to impossible for one travelling through them on foot to escape alive.

The same morning I engaged a passage by the stage coach bound for Elsworth, and arrived there without any mishap at noon. After eating dinner I went out to take a survey of the town, and ascertain what chance there might be for employment. In a very few minutes I came to a part of the town where there was in course of construction an entire block of brick buildings. This looked like business, and I at once said to myself, here is a chance for employment not to be neglected, and immediately looked for some person in charge, to whom I might apply for work. The first person I addressed proved to be the contractor. He asked me the usual questions concerning myself and my capability for the work, all of which I answered in a straightforward manner, to his apparent satisfaction, for in less than half an hour I was engaged and immediately went to work. This was

on a Friday, and on the next Sunday I wrote my first letter to my parents, informing them of my great success in so speedily obtaining employment, and also of the kindness of my new employer, who made a home for me in his own household, and in whose employment I subsequently remained for a period of three years. The strange part in all these events is yet to be told; as one after another they occurred none of them seemed new, the startling fact was that long before they happened, each and every one of them passed plainly and distinctly before my mental vision, in what I then supposed was a dream, but which I now know was a well-defined Clairvoyant vision. Other wonderful indications of this as yet unknown power were constantly occurring. Very frequently I read the contents of letters addressed to me before I opened them, and in many instances even before they arrived at hand. One letter in particular I will mention as being more marked a case than any of the others. It was written by my eldest sister, who had just recovered from a severe and lengthy attack of sickness, and contained quite an account of this illness and recovery. Two days before I received this letter its contents were well known to me. I had read it in my mind, word for word, just as I afterward read it with my natural eyes.

During the most part of my absence from home, I was a great sufferer from home-sickness. I do not believe that anyone has been more severely afflicted with this peculiar complaint than myself. Sundays and holidays were my particular days of despondency and down-heartedness, especially was this the case for the first six months of my stay at Elsworth. Oh! what a great struggle I had with myself to prevent throwing up my job and returning home, but pride and the strength of budding manhood prevailed, and I worked on, determined to succeed and show my friends how perfectly qualified I was to take care of myself. This was the only kind of sickness that troubled me until a short time before I left my employer, when a large carbuncle made its appearance on my right leg; neglect, want of rest, and a severe cold just then contracted, aggravated the difficulty, and my leg became very painful, swelling to such a size that I could walk only with the greatest difficulty, and hence was compelled to give up work and remain at home. My kind employer sent for his family physician, who pronounced my condition a very serious one. He ordered some kind of a poultice to be applied, and said he would return in a few days and lance my leg. This proposed cutting process did not meet my views at all, so I commenced planning to leave the house before

the time fixed for his return. I had previously formed the acquaintance of an old man who lived in a house on the outskirts of the town, about a mile distant from my residence. His house was one of my regular Sunday resorts, and he together with his good wife, by cheerful conversation, and many little acts of kindness, greatly eased the force of my home-sickness. He had often talked with me about the various cures effected through the use of herbs, and mentioned many cases of long standing that had baffled the skill of physicians and were entirely cured by his preparations. I had such faith in him that I was satisfied if I could only get to to see him, he could at once give me relief. As I knew my employer would not consent to my leaving the house in this unfortunate condition, I said nothing to him about my determination, but secretly arranged to leave unknown to him or any of the family, but as I passed through the kitchen to leave by a rear door, I suddenly encountered the servant girl. In answer to her numerous questions, I was forced to say that I was going to a friend's house to remain until my recovery, and I begged her not to inform the family where I could be found, for I knew if they discovered where I was, such was their kindness and care for me, that they would have sent the physician to me even there.

It was a very painful journey, hobbling along as best I could on one leg, and when I arrived at the old man's house I was completely exhausted. He very kindly received me, and immediately examined my now almost useless leg. He said my leg was undoubtedly in a very bad condition and should have been attended to sooner, but even now he thought it could be cured without any cutting. This quite cheered me up, as I had a great horror of the knife. His process, though simple, proved very efficacious, and I will as far as possible describe it for the benefit of others who may be similarly afflicted. He went out and cut from the ground a large piece of sod. After thinning it down as much as it would bear and yet adhere together, he laid it upon the stove until quite hot, then carefully wrapping it around my leg, he poured warm water upon it for quite a length of time. This he called the steaming process. In less than twenty minutes I felt very much easier, and in six hours time the sod was removed, when to my great astonishment not only had the carbuncle broken and discharged, but the swelling had entirely subsided. After careful manipulation to assist the discharge, the old man applied a salve of his own preparation, and in the evening of the same day I was able to return home.

Two days afterward I resumed work and had no further trouble with my leg.

During my stay in Elsworth I was very frequently put in the mesmeric state by the many different professors of that art who very often passed through the country, giving exhibitions. I was always the first one on hand when notice was given of any such exhibition, as it seemed impossible for me to remain away. I was a very sensitive subject, and yet some seemed to have more power over me than others. One whom I will call Mr. Jones apparently had the greatest control over me, and could make me do anything that he desired I should do. None of these professors remunerated the boys for their help in these exhibitions, excepting a Mr. Smith, and he was one I very much disliked, as I always felt very weak and listless after being mesmerized by him. From what I have since learned myself, I believe the fact of my being so frequently operated upon greatly tended to develope the clairvoyant power that was in me.

I had made an arrangement with my employer to remain a certain length of time; as soon as the term expired, I returned to Pembroke with a glad heart, and a half formed purpose never again to leave the dear old home. The mill was in full operation and in want of hands,

so I at once resumed work at my first regular occupation. For a short time everything went along smoothly, the men seemed quite contented and apparently doing very well. Suddenly a strike was inaugurated, and the mill shut down. I could not content myself in idleness, and so started off again in search of employment. In a few days I arrived in the city of New York, and most fortunately succeeded in obtaining employment without loss of time. After a while things were satisfactorily arranged between the mill owners and operatives, the strike ended, and work at the mill was resumed. Word was sent to me of the settlement of the difficulty, and I returned home and remained at work in the mill until I commenced my travels as a medical clairvoyant. Soon after I returned home I changed my condition and became a married man. And just here I must say that the change was one I never had reason to regret, and can truly add that my success so far in life is very largely due to the very judicious counsel and kind care of my dear wife.

CHAPTER III.

At work in the mill—Strange physical condition—Alarm of family and friends—Physician consulted—Change advised—No benefit received—Arrival of Clairvoyant doctor—Unsatisfactory interview—Gloom and despondency—Visited by friends—Curious feat of Clairvoyance—Immediate relief—Excitement and gossip—Almost determined to forego the use of my gift—Incidents that led to continuance of practice—A know-nothing when awake.

Though glad to again to be at home among my friends, and satisfied with my position at the mills, a new and strange trouble beset me. Curious and unaccountable scenes suddenly presented themselves to my mind. Peculiar sensations of mind and body in unexpected, and very awkward moments affected me, for which no effort of will power could find a preventative. In fact, I frequently lost the mastery over myself, both physically and mentally, and this not only when alone, but also when surrounded

by companions and friends, and even when at work in the mill. For nearly eighteen months I tried in every possible way to overcome these various peculiarities, but without success. I was a mystery to myself and friends, and finally, I became so very strangely affected, I surely thought that I was becoming a lunatic. While quietly sitting at the table eating, I would suddenly, without any previous warning, become unconscious; even while passing food to my mouth, or taking a drink from some vessel, I would lose consciousness, frequently dropping whatever article was in my hands. Often while discussing matters of interest, or business, with my most intimate friends, or in social conversation with only the members of my immediate family, I would presently fail to comprehend the tenor of their remarks, and gradually everything would fade away, and I would enter into (as I then thought) the land of dreams. At such times, the nervous twitchings of my face and hands would greatly alarm my wife, and those who were present, as they could ascribe it to nothing but some peculiar nervous disease.

Finally I became so anxious about my condition that I determined to consult my family physician, and ascertain if possible the nature of my complaint and obtain relief. I explained my miserable condition. I told him that it seemed as if I could not sleep naturally; did uot

enjoy my meals, or the society of my most intimate friends; was moody, petulant and discontented, and that life had nearly become burdensome to me. The gist of his decision was, that I needed a change of air, food, and surroundings, and he advised me as speedily as possible to change my location. In accordance with this advice, determined to get as much fresh air as possible, I went down to the fishery station, and camped out on the beach. One week of this kind of life passed without any change in my condition, and heartily discouraged and sick of myself, I repacked my valise and returned home.

After awhile a travelling Clairvoyant visited our town and I called upon him, hoping he would understand my peculiar malady, and perchance give me some relief. To my astonishment he pronounced me a very healthy man, altogether free from any bodily ailment, and without giving me any kind of explanation of my difficulty, merely remarked that I would be all right in a few days. I had no real faith in his mode of treatment when I called upon him, and of course this action on his part was so unsatisfactory, that I quietly voted him a complete humbug and returned home more than ever discouraged.

One bright, beautiful Sunday morning, a few weeks after this clairvoyant experience, an unusual nervous depression came over me; it seemed to me as if I was

shut out from all hope in this life, and the sooner it was ended the better. I could not be persuaded to go out of the house even for a short walk, but insisted on remaining in my room, moodily brooding over my unfortunate condition. It was to me a long, weary day, sunshine and brightness without, darkness and gloom within. Late in the afternoon, as I looked out of the window facing the street, I saw a lady and gentleman coming up the pathway toward the house; this somewhat suprised me, as I had been thinking about them many times during the day, and they were not in the habit of visiting on the Lord's day. The peculiar condition of my mind made me suspicious of anything out of the usual course of events, and so, I began to speculate in my mind regarding the object of their call.

In excuse for this Sunday visit, they remarked that they were just passing this way, and thought they would take the opportunity of making me a short call. I imagined they had called from a very different motive. I knew that my strange physical malady was the great theme for conversation among my friends and neighbors, and so I was satisfied that they had come to see for themselves, or perhaps to sympathize with me; hence, for some minutes, I very closely watched them to see if they were taking particular notice of me; not observing

anything in their conduct beyond ordinary friendship, I for awhile laid aside my suspicion. In about twenty minutes two other friends came in, and presently another, and another, until in a short time the rooms were filled with friends and relatives, each seemingly vying with the other in expressing surprise at this accidental meeting, but they did not deceive me with this little by-play, for I was positive now, that each and every one of them was mainly actuated by curiosity, excited by the common report of my strange doings, and would fain see for themselves.

While my visitors were engaged among themselves, in the usual everyday style of conversation, I found myself gradually getting stupid and helpless, and, notwithstanding my utmost endeavors to remain awake, I suddenly passed into a peculiar state of sleep, or semblance of sleep. A lady sitting near me, seeing something was wrong, seized me by the hand, and (as I was afterward told by my wife, for on my return to consciousness I had no knowledge of what I did, or said, when asleep), I immediately described her physical condition and state of health more fully and exactly than (as she afterward said) she could have described it herself. I then delivered a lecture of some two hours' duration, on the natural laws governing health, a thing utterly impossible for me

to have done in my normal condition, as I was entirely unacquainted with the structure of the human frame, and had no knowledge of medicine. I also, by particular request, examined and prescribed for one of the gentlemen present, whose trouble was dyspepsia in its most aggravated form. For a long time he had refrained from eating anything but dry crackers, and even this simple fare caused him much suffering. The relief he experienced upon taking my first prescription, so encouraged him, that he continued under my treatment. After taking several prescriptions, the tone of his stomach so far improved, that he could—in moderate quantities—eat anything his appetite craved, without any injurious effects, and finally he was restored to health. From this day forth all unpleasant feelings left me; my nervousness, and despondency disappeared. In fact, I never felt better in my life, and up to the present day, my general good health has been all that I could wish.

Those of my readers who have witnessed the excitement manifested by the community of any small city or town, on the introduction of any novelty or news out of the general line, will understand and appreciate the excitement caused by the report of that day's proceedings. Gossips, young and old, gathered together to give their version of the wonderful doings, no two agreeing upon

any one particular incident, but all apparently satisfied that there was no chicanery, or humbug on my part, as my want of education, and manner of life, was too well known, to give rise to the faintest thought that I was playing a part; besides in my natural condition, I neither knew the names and qualities of the herbs I prescribed, nor was able to use the language uttered when in a clairvoyant sleep.

The wise, the educated, and the thoughtful of the town, could not account for this marvel, or give any explanation of my wonderful power, so truthfully to describe a person's physical condition, and so accurately prescribe the proper herbal remedies; neither could I account for, or give any explanation of this phenomena; and although thousands of times since, when under this particular influence, I have successfully described, and prescribed for all manner and condition of diseases, I am this day, unable to give any explanation, or natural reason for this singular gift. I only know that it is an assured fact, that I can enter into a peculiar state of sleep at my volition, and clearly see, and understand, any case of disease, when brought into conjunction with the person afflicted, either by personal contact, or the reception of a lock of hair from the applicant; and, if at all curable, can prescribe the proper remedies.

This publicity was extremely distasteful to me, and caused me a great deal of inconvenience, for I was so overrun with patients, all clamoring to be prescribed for, that every spare minute after business hours, (for I yet remained at work in the mill,) was fully occupied, and every evening when I returned home from work, I found an eager crowd waiting for my services. To add to all my difficulties, the news of the wonderful cures effected by me soon spread to the surrounding towns and villages, bringing such an influx of patients, that I could not properly attend to them and retain my position at the mill.

This was the great turning point in my life. I had a good position in the mill, was entirely satisfied with, and perfectly competent to fill it. Why should I give it up? On the other hand, while perfectly sure that I had relieved a great deal of suffering and hard sickness, I was not sure of myself, nor the stability of this power; in short, I felt myself to be so incompetent, because of my illiteracy and want of medical knowledge, that I doubted the wisdom of my continuing to prescribe for sickness. My mental suffering at this stage was very great, and several different times I almost determined to refuse to receive any more patients, no matter what might be the pressure brought to bear upon me. I did, for a short

time, refuse to see or prescribe for any one; but one day, on my return home from work, I found a poor delicate little girl anxiously waiting for me. I resisted all her entreaties to prescribe for her, until with tears in her eyes, she took a plain gold ring from her finger, and said, "This was given to me by my dear dead mother, it is the only memento I have of her, and hard as it is to part with it, I will give it to you, if you will only help me." It is almost needless to say, that while I refused to receive the ring, I could not resist her entreaties, but examined, prescribed for, and eventually restored her to health.

Several succeeding incidents of like character with the preceding, convinced me of the folly of refusing to see and prescribe for the many callers who daily besieged my house; so I tried another species of tactics with them. Often coming out of a clairvoyant sleep, I would try to discourage them from taking the herbs prescribed, assuring them that I knew nothing about the individual properties, and possibly they might be made worse by their use, and even poisoned by them; but this ruse proved unsuccessful, for the evidence of the cures effected by my previous prescriptions overcame the force of my objections; besides, when in the clairvoyant state, I would so minutely and truthfully describe their ailments

and tell them I could cure them, that they disbelieved what I said after returning to my natural condition. I also ascertained that my patients would consult with their druggists regarding the character of the remedies ordered, and that their answers were (perforce) always favorable, though they were often puzzled for awhile regarding their properties, for I frequently prescribed herbs they were unacquainted with, even by name, and were forced to read up their botanical books to ascertain their various qualities.

But, perhaps, the most effectual incentive for their faith, was the fact, patent to each person I examined, that I was a very different person when in a clairvoyant state, from Thomas Pomroy in a natural state. The knowledge I then displayed, the language used, and the minute description of the character and location of each complaint, together with the positiveness of my assertion that I could effect a cure (when a cure was possible), so satisfied them, that nothing I would afterward say in my natural condition, would have any effect upon them, but rather strengthened their hopes. As for myself, I was often quite dismayed and dispirited, when consciousness returned, to find I did not know what I said when asleep, or what kind of herbs I had ordered for the patient. And now, after more than twenty-five

years' practice and experience, the same state of things exist. When asleep I see, understand, and prescribe without hesitancy, and with the fullest confidence of ultimate success (where success is possible), if my prescriptions are regularly taken, and the directions faithfully followed. When awakened, I know not what I said, the character of the complaint, nor the remedies prescribed.

This was one of the reasons why I could not make up my mind to leave the mill, and devote all my time to the business of medical clairvoyance. I thought I ought to know as much when awake, as when asleep, and I was also fearful that this peculiar power might fail when most needed. It was only after very many practical experiences of my ability to relieve the sick, and the cures effected by my treatment of numbers, who had previously been pronounced incurable by regular educated physicians, that I learned to have faith in myself, as the inherent possessor of a most wonderful and mysterious curative power, about which I could give no kind of clear explanation. I could only say I do not understand it.

CHAPTER IV.

Indecision—Young lady treated-St. Vitus' dance--Young man with swollen leg—Married lady cured of Hemorrhage—Ulcer affected patient—All the cases of healing authentic—No trickery—No mummery—No deceit—No charge for services--Unable to attend patients and continue daily labor—Decision necessary—Consultation with mill agent—Decided to leave the mill—Doubts and fears—Courage regained—Woman with bowel trouble—Perilous journey—Boatman's faith—Safe return--Meditation—Curious substance spit out--Final cure—Personal confidence in Clairvoyant power.

The disturbed condition of my mind continued, and yet, I could not arrive at any definite decision. While I could not refuse to see the patients who called upon me, and in some instances those who sent for me, I did not feel justified in giving my entire attention to the treatment of diseases, but retained my position at the mill, only practising during my leisure hours. But

this condition of things could not last, something had to to be decided on once for all, and I will now relate some cases of successful treatment, which finally induced me definitely to decide to give exclusive attention to the business of medical clairvoyance. One day, upon my return home from work, I received an urgent request to call at the residence of a certain gentleman, whose daughter was very sick. I found, on arriving at the house, that the young lady was afflicted with that fearful complaint called the St. Vitus' dance. I have since seen many cases of that disease, but none to be compared with hers for intensity of suffering, and nervous action. Her articulation was so indistinct, that she could not be understood, and every part of her body seemed to be in ceaseless motion. It was impossible for her to keep quiet an instant, and it required the constant attention of her parents to keep her properly covered, owing to this involuntary motion on her part.

I felt very sorry for her, and also for her parents, who were almost worn out watching over her, but had no thought that I could do anything to relieve her, especially as I called to mind that her father had said, when he called upon me, "The doctors have pronounced her beyond cure or even relief, as the disease had gone to the brain." It was entirely owing to the entreaties of

her parents that I consented to examine and prescribe for her. Several times I called and prescribed, without (in my natural state) noticing any improvement, and would certainly have given up the case as hopeless, only that her mother urged me to continue, declaring that I always said, when in a clairvoyant sleep, she would get well. Thus encouraged, I continued to prescribe, until by and by we could see a decided improvement, and eventually she was fully restored to health, and to-day is a healthy married women, the mother of several fine children.

My next difficult case was the son of a neighbor of the family just mentioned. He had about recovered from a severe attack of fever, when one of his legs commenced swelling. In a few days it had swollen to an enormous size, and was so painful, that the boy could not sleep day or night; to add to his distress, he was informed by his attending physician that it would be necessary to amputate his leg to save his life. Just at this crisis I was called in, and prescribed remedies that saved both leg and life, and every two or three years, I have the pleasure of seeing him in the enjoyment of very good health.

Another difficult case, was a married lady whose condition was pronounced hopeless by her physician. As a

last resort I was sent for, and here let me say, this almost always was the condition of the patients handed over to me—given up by their doctors as incurable. This lady was in an almost dying condition from a prolonged attack of hemorrhage, that so far had resisted every effort to staunch. As I sat down beside her and took hold of her hand, she had just strength enough to whisper, "Oh, Mr. Pomroy, you have come too late," and I thought so myself. On examination, I ascertained that she could be cured, and so assured her, and to the astonishment of her physician and friends, the remedies I prescribed in my sleep proved effectual in stopping the flow of blood, and she was restored to health.

Returning home from the mill one afternoon a trifle earlier than usual, I found a man and his wife anxiously waiting to see me. Their home was on the Island of Grand Menau, from which place they had previously journeyed to Eastport, to consult with the doctors of that town about a singular disease of the bowels, from which the man was suffering in a very peculiar manner. After a lengthened examination of the man, the doctors consulted together, and decided that he would have to submit to an operation at the hospital, and even then there was only one chance in a hundred of his recovery. Upon this, some of his friends told him there was a

clairvoyant in Pembroke, who had made many wonderful cures, and he had better go to Pembroke, and consult him.

They instructed him not to mention to the clairvoyant anything concerning his condition, or state any of the symptoms of his disease, but just quietly submit to an examination, and let the clairvoyant tell him what his trouble was, and describe his feelings. I found him lying on the sofa (for by this time my home had very much the appearance of a hospital, the sick and disabled daily waiting for me), looking very pale and helpless. I had but a few moments to spare, as I was forced to return to the mill, so in as short a time as possible I described his condition, and so correctly pictured his feelings, and named the disease that afflicted him, that he was surprised beyond measure, and so thoroughly convinced of my power, that he at once removed the bandages and plasters from his person, and exposed to view two ulcers, which in my sleep I had described to him, and said they were eating through his bowels, and this fact was easily proven, as I removed from the openings caused by the ulcers some of the food he had previously partaken of, in just the same condition as when eaten.

The poor man went home in a very happy state of mind, for I not only prescribed for him, but had assured

him that I could entirely cure him. On arriving home he related to his physician the particulars of his interview with me, showed him the prescription given, and declared his belief in my ability to cure him. The doctor carefully examined the prescription, and advised him to take it, also promising to help him carry out all my directions. Three months afterward I visited the island, and the first man I met, as I stepped from the boat on to the wharf. was this good old doctor who had been informed of my intention to visit the island, and had come in person to welcome me. After introducing himself to me and expressing his pleasure at the meeting, he invited me to take a seat by him in his carriage, saying he would drive me to the home of Mr. G., my ulcer-afflicted patient. On our way thitherward, the doctor told me that he had examined every prescription I had given Mr. G.—had himself seen my directions carefully complied with and was fully convinced of the efficacy of my treatment.

Arriving at the house, Mr. G. met us at the door, and seizing my hand, gave such a grateful, hearty shake, that I was glad to have him let go. The doctor was as jubilant as if he had effected the cure, and could not rest satisfied until Mr. G. retired with us into an adjoining room, and removing his clothing, showed me the scars where the ulcers had so nearly performed their

deadly work. I thanked the good Lord for making me the instrument of healing this man from so fearful a disease, and enabling him with renewed vigor to return to his daily labor.

Who can truthfully deny the healing properties of the various herbs provided by nature, when such difficult cases as those presented above, were cured solely by their use, and who will scoff at, and sneer, and decry clairvoyance as a system of humbug, and deceit, when it is proven, that an uneducated, non-medical man, through this power alone, could not only locate, and describe the various diseases, but order the proper herbal remedies, the very names of which could not be given by him when in his natural condition.

The various cases of healing already refered to, and all that may be given afterwards in this book, can in every instance be vouched for by the persons relieved,or trustworthy eye-witnesses of the cures effected, for these things were not done in a corner, nor was the writer schooled in the conjuror's arts, or surrounded by the conjuror's paraphernalia, but a plain, simple laboring man, using a gift (that he could not account for) solely for the benefit of the sick and afflicted, without charge or hope of gain. My only recompense at this time was the peace and happiness I enjoyed, whenever I was

successful in relieving pain, or restoring the sick to health.

I had by this time become quite well-known as the "Medical Clairvoyant Cure-all," and consequently, was received on my return home from the island, by quite a number of sick persons waiting for treatment. Some of them had come a distance of one hundred miles, having been sent for by their friends in Pembrooke, to try this new method, as it was called. And now, the time had fully come when a decision must be made, and adhered to. It was impossible for me to attend to these persons, and continue working at the mill. One, or the other must be given up, which should it be? My former patients, who had been restored to health through my treatment, all advised me to give up my daily labor, and regularly enter upon the business of medical clairvoyance. Those I had partly relieved, and who were yet under my treatment, insisted on my leaving the mill to attend on them, and others who may present themselves for treatment, making a stated charge for my services, for as before mentioned, I had not charged any one a penny for services rendered.

At last I went to the agent in charge of the works, and asked his advice, stating my fears, and all the apparent difficulties in the way. One of his sons was

under my treatment at this time, and the agent was also well acquainted with the various cures effected by me in Pembroke. We had a long and friendly conversation on the subject, and he finally advised me to give the clairvoyant business a fair trial for a few months, and if not successful, or, if it should prove altogether distasteful to me, I could return to the mill and have the same position I now occupied. After turning the matter over in my mind, a few days later, I concluded to take his advice, and commenced teaching a young man of my acquaintance, the various duties, and labor incidental to my position, and as soon as he was qualified to take my position, I resigned in his favor.

The news that I had left the company, and become a full-fledged medical clairvoyant, soon traveled far and near, bringing such an influx of patients, that I was filled with dismay. All courage left me, and my former doubts and fears returned with renewed force. What, if after all, I had made a mistake? Secretly, but longingly, I wished myself back at work in the mill. There was nothing disagreeable in my work at the mill. I had no care, no anxiety, no responsibility. All I had to do was to attend to my work, and at the end of each month go to the office and draw my salary.

I had already experienced many annoyances, and felt a grave responsibility heretofore altogether unknown to me; besides, about this time, there was a sort of stigma in the term clairvoyant that made me feel very unpleasant, every time the appellation was applied to me. I knew from past experience, that the most hard and difficult cases would be sent to me for treatment, and if by any mishap I would be unable to locate the disease, or prescribe a remedy that would not effect a cure, I would be called all manner of names, and made the laughing stock of the country at large. On the other hand, I realized that the die had been cast, and for very shame sake, I must venture my all. So, plucking up courage, I determined to push forward, aware that if my gift of healing the sick should fail, I would find it out as soon as any one, and could then make the best retreat possible.

It turned out just as I expected; patient after patient, who had been pronounced incurable by regular physicians were turned over to me for treatment, only as a last resort. Case after case was successfully treated, before I regained my courage, and when I found that the most complicated cases yielded to my treatment, all my fears left me, and I settled down to my new work, confident of success.

Shortly after I acquired this faith in myself, I received a hasty summons from a very sick woman, living about ten miles distant from my home. The messenger told me she had been under medical treatment a long time for some peculiar trouble in her bowels, and her doctor had said, "She could not live very long." It was quite late in the afternoon when I receive the summons, so I quickly made ready, and started on the journey. We first had a carriage ride of five miles, then we came to a river, which we were forced to cross in a small row boat; here our progress was quite slow, as the swift flow of the outward running tide taxed the utmost energy of the boatman; finally, we reached the other side, then entering another carriage, we drove to the patient's house.

She was suffering most intensely, and so discouraged, that it was hard for her to believe anyone, or anything could help her in the least. However, on examination, I saw that she could be relieved, and possibly entirely cured; so I prescribed for her, and late as it was, started on my return journey home, which proved quite an eventful one. It was very dark when we arrived at the river, and a heavy fog that had settled over the water added to the gloom and darkness. The prospect was not very inviting, but we entered the boat, and pushed off from the shore; but, oh! what a task we had to reach the other side.

The tide was running so strong that we were carried a considerable distance out of our way, and every now and then the boat would be forced around so quickly, almost turning over, that I each moment expected the boat would upset, and all hands drowned. The boatman said "we are in great danger," and when I asked him what we could do to aid him, his reply was "Nothing. We can only put our trust in the Lord and He will bring us out safe." And, thanks be to His great name, He did, for finally, we safely reached the shore.

The words of the boatman, concerning trusting in the Lord, recurred to my mind with great force, after my safe arrival at home, and, I thought, how very ready men are to call upon the name of the Lord when beset by danger, or in trouble from which they cannot extricate themselves, and alas! how soon is He forgotten, when the danger is over, and the trouble ended. It seemed to me, as I thought over the matter (and twenty-five years have doubly strengthened the thought), that the only true way was to realize for a fact, that the Lord was a God as near at hand in the hour of safety and pleasure, as in the hour of danger and disaster; and that perhaps we need Him the most when all things are well with us, for the only place of safety is under the "shelter of His wings."

In about two weeks, I again called upon this woman, and was glad to see her very much improved. She said the medicine I ordered her did not at first seem to agree with her, but put her in such pain that she could not take it as often as the prescription called for; but, after a few days, she was able to take it regularly, and before the quantity ordered was exhausted, she began to raise up and spit out pieces of some dark substance, much resembling burnt leather, and at times of a very offensive character.

I afterward visited her several times, and each time noticed a gradual improvement, until finally she was fully restored to health. This singular case was of great personal benefit to me. It gave me a perfect confidence in the truth and power of clairvoyance, and greatly strengthened my faith in myself, as an exponent of this power, for, in my natural condition, I knew my incapacity to conceive the nature of this woman's disease, or my ability to prescribe the proper remedies. And the fact was patent to myself, as well as others, that while in a clairvoyant state I had discovered the nature of this woman's complaint, and administered remedies through which she was restored to health.

CHAPTER V.

Visit to Eastport—Call from Mr. B., of Fredericton—Effective treatment of Mr. B's wife—Neuralgia patient—Urged to visit Fredericton—Consent to visit Fredericton—Previous visit to Calais—Hotel proprietor's generous offer—Success at Calais--Steamboat Captain cured of Consumption—Called to see a woman said to be dying—Great discharge of tumors from her bowels—Ultimate cure—Pleasing after visit.

The first place outside of the district of Pembroke that I visited in my new professional character, was Eastport, a thriving town, twelve miles distant from Pembroke. I engaged rooms at the Island House, and made periodical visits, once every two weeks, remaining two or three days each time, and always fully occupied. One pleasant Sunday afternoon, while waiting in my reception room at the hotel, for certain parties who had previously arranged to call at that time for treatment, a gentleman entered the room, and introduced himself as

Mr. B., from Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada. Fredericton is quite an aristocratic city, located on the banks of the beautiful St. John's river, and is the capital of the Province of New Brunswick. There are many beautiful residences in Fredericton, and once each year during the sitting of the local Legislature, presents a very stirring and brilliant appearance, both in a business and social way, as the meeting of the Legislature brings to this place, numbers of the most aristocratic and talented persons from the various towns and cities of the Province.

After the gentleman had made many inquiries of me, concerning my mode of treatment, he informed me, that the purport of this visit was the illness of his wife. He said she was forced to remain at Eastport, as she was too unwell to stand the fatigue of travelling. He asked me to go with him to the hotel where they were stopping and have an interview with his wife. I consented to go with him provided he would wait until I was released from the engagement previously made. He consented, and fortunately, the parties just then arriving, I did not keep him waiting any great length of time.

On our way to the hotel he frankly said, he had no faith whatever in my mode of treatment, but merely de-

sired to see for himself, if I could locate the trouble. This, to me, was damper number one. When we arrived at the place, I discovered that his wife had even less faith than her husband, for it was quite a length of time before he could persuade her to come into the room where I was waiting for her. This was damper number two, and it required a great effort on my part to consent to await her pleasure. Finally, she entered the room, looking anything but pleasant ; scarcely treating me with civility, or so much as looking at me. She sat down on the chair, placed close beside me for that purpose. This evident showing of doubt on her part, made me feel altogether out of place, and very sorry that I had complied with her husband's request. My sorrow was soon turned into joy, for on returning to my natural condition, after examining and prescribing for her, I soon perceived she was in a very different mood ; she was just as jubilant, as she had previously been despondent, and her husband (Mr. B.) heartily joined with her in expressions of confidence and trust in me and my mode of treatment.

The secret of this great and sudden change in their demeanor, was the fact that in my sleep I had fully described, and located her complaint, and assured her of a speedy cure, if my directions were carefully followed.

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She discontinued the use of all other remedies, and at once commenced taking the decoction of herbs ordered by me. They were soon aware that my remedies were having the desired effect, and persevered in their use, and in a few weeks she returned to her home at Fredericton a well woman. This cure was so very marvelous to them, that they could not refrain from talking about it, and so told the story to all their friends and acquaintances.

One of their most intimate gentleman friends was troubled with neuralgia in his head, in its most accute form. They told him of the cure that I had effected in the case of Mrs. B., and advised him to promptly call upon me, assuring him of their belief in a speedy cure. He came to Pembroke, his wife accompanying him, as a sort of referee or counselor. I examined and prescribed for him to the satisfaction of both parties. The next day he returned home; and in less than two weeks, I received a letter from him stating that the pain had entirely left his head, and strongly urging me to make a professional visit to Fredericton as speedily as possible, as he knew of a large number of persons desiring to place themselves under my treatment.

The idea of visiting such an aristoratic place as Fredericton, was perfectly appalling to me. A plain, uned-

ucated man, to make a professional visit among the learned, the polite, the aristocratic classes. I could not for one moment entertain the idea, and so remained at home. (A long time since I put away such notions and am professionally at home with any class—high or low, rich or poor, learned or unlearned, aristocratic or plain.) By and by, more patients presented themselves from Fredericton, and each and all seemed so well pleased at the relief afforded, and cures effected upon them, that I became quite encouraged, and finally agreed, that the next time I left Pembroke I would make them a visit. In a few months, in accordance with this promise, I went to Fredericton.

Before relating my experience at Fredericton, I will give the particulars of a visit previously made to Calais, and state my reasons for proceeding there before visiting Fredericton. The gentlemen previously mentioned as the first person who called upon me that special Sunday, had a very intimate friend residing at Calais, who was troubled with the dyspepsia, much in the same manner as he had been before my prescribing for him. Knowing that I had cured him from this complaint, he was very anxious for his friend to submit to the same treatment, so he drove over to Calais, and after considerable per-

suasion prevailed with his friend, who promised to visit me, and if at all satisfied, place himself under my treatment.

As soon as convenient, after this conversation, the afflicted gentleman made me the promised call. I prescribed for him in my usual manner, apparently to his satisfaction. The next day he returned home, and commenced using the remedy ordered. After taking the prescription some two or three weeks, he experienced great relief, and spread the news among his friends far and near so effectually, that before many days numbers of afflicted persons, suffering from various diseases, drove the distance of twenty miles to my home in Pembroke, to place themselves under like treatment.

He frequently called on me after his recovery, and one day, while in friendly conversation, broached the subject of my visiting Calais. He was the owner and proprietor of the largest hotel in the city of Calais, and was so earnestly pressing in his endeavors to persuade me to visit the city, that he promised me a fine suite of rooms, and board for six weeks free of cost, if I would make the much desired visit. I consented, and fixed on a certain specified day when I would make my appearance at Calais. Of course, I desired due prominence should be given concerning my expected visit, and as he was a

good business man, and knew how matters of this kind should be conducted, I left it altogether with him to make the necessary announcements, in detail as needed. Had I been offered the choice of all Calais, I could not have found a person better adapted to make all the proper, and effective announcements, relative to my business, and expected visit to that place.

He was well known for miles around the neighborhood, and entered into the matter "with heart and hand." He not only made me the chief theme of conversation with all the patrons of his hotel, and all other persons with whom he came in contact through outside business associations, but put an advertisement in the city papers, describing the manner and efficacy of my mode of treatment, in such forcible terms, as to set half the inhabitants wild with excitement to see the (as he called me) "wonderful clairvoyant doctor."

At the stated time I arrived at the hotel, accompanied by Mrs. Pomroy, who was to act as my amanuensis, as it was necessary for some person to note the prescription as I would direct when in the clairvoyant state. All the while we remained in Calais—a period of two months—we had as many patients as it was possible for us to attend to. Frequently we would enter our recep-

tion rooms immediately after an early breakfast, and remain until six o'clock in the evening, without taking time to eat our lunch; for as soon as we were through with one patient, another was waiting to take the place. Besides being thus occupied all day, most every evening I was summoned to the bedside of those far too ill to present themselves at my rooms.

"Nothing succeeds like success," and the best heralds of success are those included in its benifits; hence, it was not a great while before I was known and talked of far and near, and was in constant receipt of friendly missives and congratulatory thanks from those I had cured, and oftimes from their friends. While at Calais, I was visited by another gentleman residing at Fredericton. He was a steamboat captain, and one of Mr. B's most intimate friends. It was thought by his physicians, that he was in the last stages of consumption, and his friends were fearful that his lungs were so much diseased, it was impossible for him to survive many days. He was in a feeble, emaciated condition. I never can forget the thoughts, and desires, that entered my mind when this man, accompanied by his brother—for he was too weak and feeble to travel alone—presented himself before me.

He was in the prime of life; captain of a fine large

steamer running between St. John and Fredericton, going up the river one day and returning the next. He had a pleasant home, a fine family, was very popular and universally liked; in short, had everything to make life pleasant, and agreeable, but this one thing, health. As I looked at him in my natural condition I felt very sorry for him, for there did not seem to be any hope for him. I thought to myself, there is but a step, between this man and death, and yet in my inmost soul I was desirous of restoring him to health.

He said there was no hope for him, and agreed with the many physicians who had examined him, that his was an incurable case. In less than twenty minutes after entering my room, his despondency disappeared, and he became quite cheerful and hopeful; for on a clairvoyant examination, I had described his feelings, located the disease, and assured him that I could afford him present relief, and eventually effect a perfect cure. He cheerfully placed himself under my treatment, and the result to my great joy, was just as I had predicted, he was perfectly cured.

A short time before leaving Calais, I was called to visit a sick woman, residing in the country, about ten miles from the hotel. She was a very sick, suffering woman. The peculiarity of her case was the fact, that

none of the doctors who had examined her could describe the nature of her disease, but were sure, whatever the nature of the complaint might be, she was past cure, and a message had been sent to her sons, who were away from home, to return as speedily as possible, if they wished to see their mother alive. The trouble was in her bowels, which had swollen to an immense size, and was so exceedingly painful she could not lie down.

Mrs. Pomroy has forgotten whether I at first told her what the real trouble was; as for myself, as previously remarked, when I return to my natural condition, I do not recollect anything I may have said to my patients, or know what remedies I have prescribed for them when in a clairvoyant sleep; it all passes away from me like an indistinct dream. However, I prescribed for her, and left proper directions regarding the quantity, and how often the medicine should be administered. Two days after prescribing for her, a messenger was sent to inform me, that every time she swallowed the medicine, her sufferings seemed to increase, and evidently she was growing worse. I found, on seeing her, that the medicine was doing its proper work, and assured her all would result right in the end.

I had by this time discovered that I could examine and prescribe for patients through the medium of a lock

of hair from the sick person's head, with the same facility as by personal contact, so I arranged with her attendants to send some one to me daily, bringing a piece of her hair. At each examination I would say everything is working satisfactorily, and she would surely get well. Occasionally I would order some needed change in the prescription.

One day, about two weeks after my first visit, the crisis was reached. Her sufferings had increased to that degree, that all hope left her, and those around her were sure she was in a dying condition; but before that day ended, she passed from her bowels a water-pailful of small tumors, averaging in size from a walnut to a large hen's egg, and, of course, she experienced immediate relief. A few days afterward, one tumor considerably larger than either of the others passed from her, and the discharge ceased.

She remained under my treatment, and in a few weeks was fully restored to health. In nine months time, we again visited Calais, and one of our first calls was at this woman's residence. What a change had taken place since our first visit; then we saw a poor, suffering, almost dying woman, now we beheld a hale, hearty woman, briskly busy about her various domestic duties, feeling as she herself expressed it, "perfectly well." She con-

strained us to remain to supper, and I can assure my readers, Mrs. Pomroy and I heartily enjoyed the meal, not only because it was very nicely gotten up, but because it was principally prepared by herself.

CHAPTER VI.

From Calais to Princeton—Ability overstated—A presentation of facts—Clairvoyant power above medical skill—No guess work—A perfect revelation of the disease and remedy—Not a cure all—Unprejudiced physicians—From Princeton to Holton—Scenes along the route—Called the sleepy Doctor—Business announcement—Three weeks good business—Woodstock next visited—Discouraging statement by an editor—A false prophet—Interview with a blind clairvoyant.

Leaving Calais we journeyed to Princeton, a large country town fifty miles distant from Calais. My visit to Princeton was occasioned by the importunities of a number of influential residents of that town, who had called upon me at Calais, to place themselves under my treatment, and were so pleased with the relief they had received, they were very desirous that others, unable to leave home, might have the benefit of the same mode of treatment. Here, as in some previous places, we

found our ability to heal very much overstated, for as soon as we arrived at the hotel and opened our rooms for business, we were besieged by the blind, the lame, the halt, the deaf, and other incurable cases of disease. We however spent two very pleasant weeks at Princeton, relieving much suffering, and making many permanent cures of severe cases of long standing.

If I had received a collegiate education, been properly inducted by a full course of clinical lectures into all the mysteries of medical and surgical lore; successfully passed examination before the board of medical and surgical examiners, and received a diploma as a full fledged doctor, then perchance the cures effected by me might not have seemed so very wonderful. People would very naturally remark, "that is his business, why should he not be able to effect great cures? Acquainted with the anatomy of the human frame in its minutest detail, and having a perfect knowledge of medicines. he should be able successfully to grapple with the most difficult diseases."

But the facts, as before alluded to, were altogether contrary to the above statement; up to the day of my first appearance in the professional field, I had not received even an ordinary schoolboy education; knew nothing about the anatomy of the human frame, was

altogether unacquainted with the character and curative properties of the different medicines, and knew nothing about the nature of the various diseases that the "human flesh is heir to;" and yet, where the most skillfully educated physician had failed in his diagnosis of the disease, and consequently in his treatment, I, when in the clairvoyant state, have in every instance stated the character of the complaint, the particular part affected, and if curable, named the proper remedies, and all this without asking a single question, or receiving from the patient, or any other person, the least intimation regarding the nature of the complaint.

This I call something wonderful, and claim for clairvoyancy an effective power beyond anything attainable through human study, or human ingenuity. I do not wish to be understood as claiming that clairvoyancy is the only efficient method for the treatment of disease; no, I could not truthfully make such a claim, for I know there are various diseases, more or less severe, that readily succumb to the regular treatment, and thousands of afflicted ones have been cured by regular physicians; and I can even attest to some wonderful displays of successful medical treatment in many apparently hopeless cases. What I do claim for the clairvoyant is the fact that no mistake can possibly be made by him regarding

the nature, or location of the disease, or the probability of its cure.

In a clairvoyant sleep every part of the patient's person is open to the gaze (if I may so express it) of the operator—nothing hidden, nothing concealed; the revelation is perfect as to the part diseased, and the character of the disease, and his prescription is not a matter of guess-work, or thought, or study, or successful diagnosis, but a spontaneous presentation of the remedy with the disease.

I do not claim to be a cure-all, for there are many diseases incurable from the first attack, and many conditions of curable diseases that become incurable because of lengthy neglect, or improper treatment. In many such cases I have refused to prescribe, telling the patients I could do nothing for them. In other cases, where I knew a cure could not be made, but present relief given, I have always prescribed, but never given hopes of ultimate success.

In my twenty-five years' practice, I have been brought in contact with a large number of the regular fraternity. Among them, I have found many noble, large-hearted physicians of great ability and skill, who were free from the common prejudice against any and everything out of the regular line. Many of these physicians, after

satisfying themselves that they had exhausted their skill in endeavors to relieve their patients, without success, have expressed a perfect willingness for the patient to try any other mode of treatment that might be available; and in a great many instances have recommended patients to place themselves under my treatment; and when I have effected a cure, expressed as much pleasure at the result as if caused by themselves. Clairvoyance is not antagonistical to medical practice, but its most effective ally.

At the end of two week's successful practice at Princeton, we turned our faces in the direction of Holton. We made the journey by easy stages, stopping a few days at each of the many small towns along the route, between Princeton and Holton. We were much surprised that my mode of doctoring, and fame, had reached even these little out of the way towns, and villages, and I was looked upon by the inhabitants as a great curiosity. In fact I could not have created a greater excitement, if I had been published as the man with two heads.

The last day's stage ride was the most eventful one. As we rode along the highway, the driver was repeatedly requested to come to a halt, and wait long enough for me to prescribe for some sick person who had heard of my coming, and was anxious for treatment. Many of

them had not learned, or else had forgotten my name, and hailing the driver, would ask if the sleepy doctor was on board. I was the sleepy doctor in reality long before I finished that day's ride, for the frequent interruptions and delay by the way, made it quite late when we (by we, I mean Mrs. Pomroy and myself, for she always accompanied me on my journeys) arrived at Holton.

Holton was quite a large town at that time, in fact the largest town in Aroostock County. It was, and is to-day, a very pretty place, surrounded for miles by a splendid farming district, for which it is the business outlet.

We arrived at Holton at about six o'clock in the evening, and put up at the Snell House. After selecting suitable rooms for our business, and eating supper, I started out to look around the place to see what the prospects for business might be, and also to ascertain in what way I could best make my business announcements. I had not gone far from the hotel, when I was so fortunate as to be introduced to the editor of the largest paper in the town. In the course of conversation, I ascertained that he was a strong spiritualist. As soon as I informed him that I was a medical clairvoyant, looking about for the best means of advertising my business, he

immediately expressed his willingness to assist me in any way possible. I visited the Masonic Lodge that same night, and was introduced by him to the members in very flattering terms, especial mention being made of my reputation as a very successful medical clairvoyant.

The next day there was a very prominent notice in his paper, mentioning the fact of my presence at the Snell House, and specifying the nature of my business. As nearly as I can remember, the gist of the notice was as follows: "Any person, or persons, suffering from ill-health, or disease of any kind, or nature, have now a fine opportunity afforded them of obtaining immediate relief, and permanent cure, by calling at the Snell House, where they will find a first class, capable clairvoyant in waiting, who will examine patients, and prescribe remedies for all kinds of diseases." That same day quite a number of ailing ones called upon me, and, day after day, their numbers increased, until in a short time I had all I could possibly attend to.

Three weeks we remained at Holton, and then went to Woodstock, New Brunswick. Woodstock is a beautiful town; the buildings, both public and private, are handsomely designed, and substantially built; the streets are quite wide, regularly laid out, and run parallel with the St. John's river, on whose beautiful banks the

city is built. From most of the private residences, the view is simply magnificent. As far as the eye can reach, may be seen on both sides of the river beautiful meadows, running from the river's edge, up to the base of the rugged sides of the many fine bluffs that enclose the valley, reminding one of our own beautiful Hudson. Tourists, pleasure seekers, and sight seers, will find this a very interesting locality. The sail up the St. John's river is charming, and the beautiful drives along the banks from St. John to Grand Falls, are unsurpassed in any part of the globe.

I went to Woodstock almost a perfect stranger, having the acquaintance of only one person in the place. This person quite accidently heard of me while in Holton on a business visit, and as he was feeling quite unwell at the time, called on me for treatment. He experienced so much relief from the first prescription I ordered him, that he called the second time, and urged me to go to Woodstock, saying "he was sure I would find plenty to do there." Acting on his advice, I went to Woodstock.

At first I had grave doubts as to the wisdom of this movement, for when I called at the newspaper office to have my business notice inserted in the paper, the editor said, "Well, I do not think you will find very

much custom about here; this is something new to this people, and our folks are very slow to take stock in any new Yankee notion." I did not feel very well pleased with his manner of addressing me, and I rather sharply said to him: "Will you, or will you not put my notice in your paper? This mode of doctoring is no Yankee invention, nor is it indeed anything new; it is as old as the history of man. See how in olden times the people's infirmities were cured by the laying on of hands, and to-day, among the most wild and uncivilized nations, the simple herbal treatment is the only known remedy applied for all kinds of diseases." Of course, he would not refuse a paying advertisement, and the next issue of the paper contained my business card. I soon found this knowing editor was very much mistaken in his opinion, for in a few days I had all the patients I could possibly attend to.

We remained at Woodstock over six weeks, and effected a number of—what the people were pleased to call—"very wonderful cures." Among the number treated, was a man who all the local doctors said could not possibly get well. He had every appearance of one in the last stage of consumption; he had prolonged fits of coughing, that seemed fairly to rack his system to pieces; he was seriously troubled with night sweats;

his appetite was very poor, and he was as "thin as a shadow." He very soon began to show symptoms of improvement under my treatment. From the very first, the remedies prescribed seemed to take hold of the disease, and he would leave me, after each visit, with increased faith in a speedy cure. His faith was not a vain faith, for in a few weeks he entirely regained his health. He had a lovely wife and four little ones depending on him for support; imagine if you can, dear reader, his joy and thankfulness for his restoration to health, so as to enable him to labor for the support of these loved ones.

If unbelievers could see this man's wife, and ask her what she thought of the clairvoyant mode of treatment, they would quickly hear this answer: "If it had not been for the clairvoyant doctor, I would surely have lost my husband, and been left a helpless widow, with four little ones looking to me for support, as all the other doctors had given him up as incurable." I met this man in St. John's some three or four years after his recovery, and he was well, hearty, and strong. I asked him if he had preserved the prescriptions I had given him at the time of his illness. He answered that he had carefully preserved them, and would not part with them for any amount of money; for when he did not feel very

well, he would have the last prescription ordered made up, and he said, "it always makes me feel all right again."

Before leaving Woodstock, I, in company with a certain gentleman, drove about four miles out of the town, to visit a female clairvoyant. She was born blind, and consequently could form no judgment of any person, or thing, from appearances. The gentleman accompanying me was very curious to know what she would say about me, and had brought about this interview for that purpose. When we were received by her in her room, the gentleman said to her, "Please examine my friend, and tell me all you can about his condition, &c., &c." She turned to me and said, "Give me your hand." I did as she requested. Her hand was unnaturally cold and was clammy. She commenced by saying: "You are a very healthy man, and will remain so for many years." She also told me who I was, and the nature of my business, adding "You will be a very busy man all your life through."

She described Mrs. Pomroy, just as fully and truthfully as if she had seen and noted her general appearance. I asked her if she could see me. She answered, "only in my mind;" and this I knew to be true, as she was blind from her birth. My friend was a mineralogist and at that time was interested in several mining specu-

lations. She told him all about them. He had several samples of different kinds of ore and coal with him. She took them in her hands, one by one, as he handed them to her, and described each one of them, even calling them by their scientific names. Some years afterwards, when I again met this gentleman, he said to me, "If I had followed the suggestions of that woman, it would have saved me hundreds of dollars."

I am very strongly of the opinion, that the time is not very far distant when persons having the same gift, as evinced by this poor blind girl, will be of great benefit to the public in a police detective capacity. This blind girl, through her peculiar gift, was instrumental in detecting, and bringing to justice, quite a number of criminals in the locality where she lived, who, otherwise, would have remained undetected. The above statement is not made from personal knowledge, but was related to me, and vouched for, by numbers of respectable and perfectly reliable persons, residents of that neighborhood. And now we leave Woodstock, with the hearty goodby and best wishes of numbers of really dear friends. As I before remarked, we entered Woodstock acquainted with only one person: we departed from that town with the assurance of leaving behind scores of well-wishers and hearty good friends.

CHAPTER VII.

Comfortable Thoughts—Fredericton visited—Several skeptical tests—Clairvoyant power unimpeached—A Relieved Household—Retrospective—From Fredericton to St. John—Visit to the Mayor—Aspect at first dismal—Slight improvement on the third day—Afterward great success—Influx of severe cases—Case of Dropsy cured—Life friendships formed—Splendid reputation established.

One of my most comfortable thoughts in moments of depression (for I, like all of the human kind, have occasional "touches of the blues"), is the fact that in all my professional career, I have never injured a person, never deceived a patient, never given a wrong diagnosis of one's disease, or prescribed an improper remedy. Hundreds who came to me through the importunities of relatives or friends, and who openly and sneeringly derided my mode of treatment, after a few days trial became my loudest mouthed adherents, and to-day, among my nearest personal friends, I can pick out more than a

hundred persons who, previous to personal treatment, had called me an arrant humbug, but who now gladly and confidently hasten to avail themselves of my clairvoyant gift on the first approach of disease.

From Woodstock we proceeded to make the long promised visit to Fredericton. A notice of my intended visit, was published in the papers a week previous to our arrival at Fredericton, and I had not long to wait for patients. Almost before we were fairly settled in our rooms, patients commenced arriving, and for the space of three months, (the length of time we remained at Fredericton,) I had scarcely a moment, outside the necessary eating and sleeping hours, I could call my own. As for Mrs. Pomroy, her powers as an amanuensis were taxed to the utmost, and her periods of resting few and far between.

In no previous place was I subjected to such severe tests as at Fredericton. Scientific skeptics, under the pretense of sickness, sought to confound me, or discover (as I afterwards learned) by what trick, or mummery, I hoodwinked so many intelligent persons. I am glad and thankful to be able truthfully to assert, these scientists, in every instance, were forced to declare their belief in my sincerity, honesty, and power; but, were unable to give any explanation of the matter.

Among the many who availed themselves of my treatment, were lawyers, ministers, doctors, members of the legislature, and judges of the various courts, with their families. It is almost needless for me to say, that the great majority, if not all of these persons, came to me non-believers, and full of prejudice, as I have no doubt will be the case with many of the readers of this book. But, I cannot recall a single instance, where one retained his prejudice after even the first examination. Each one of these patients was very willing to try the remedies prescribed, and I know of no case of failure. Had there been a single case of failure, there was plenty of envious, and evil disposed persons at hand, ready to make the most of it.

Clairvoyant treatment was something new to the good people of this Capital city, and the presence of a live clairvoyant doctor caused a great deal of talk, and speculation among all classes, but especially among the educated, who were intently bent on fathoming the mystery, so as to be able to say how the thing was accomplished. I am very sure they are as yet unable to solve the problem.

I am proud to say, that in all my travels, before and since, at home, and abroad, I never found a kindlier people, or formed so many life-long frendships. We

were well received by all classes of society, and kindly entertained by some of the first families of the place. Many patients called on me from the adjoining towns and villages, and for want of time, I was forced to refuse a number of urgent appeals to visit sick persons residing some distance out from Fredericton.

The Great Physician has said, "it is more blessed to give than to receive," and this saying has proved itself a rich truth to me, for no amount of recompense could equal the sincere, heart-felt pleasure I always experienced when I was the means of helping one of the unfortunate ones, of which alas! the number even in this favored land is very large. Often, very often, I have found honest, first class mechanics and laboring men, and even a few cases of professional men, reduced to penury and want, their families well-nigh starving, and their homes in a complete state of destitution, caused solely by sickness. I thank the Lord for the many times I have been enabled to restore health to the head of the household, and bring relief and joy to the family.

I will mention one instance that occurred while I was at Fredericton. One day a bright, smart, but sorrowful woman entered my rooms at the Barker House. She said she was greatly impressed to consult with me about her husband, who had been sick for a long time. His

complaint, she said, was consumption, and he had experienced no relief from any hitherto prescribed remedies. She lived some two miles from the hotel, and I did not feel as if I could spare the time necessary for the journey to and fro. Her urgent entreaties could not not be resisted, and I accompanied her to her home. I found her husband in a much worse condition than she had represented. He was weak, emaciated, and almost helpless. He could just manage to get up and down, and slowly walk around the house, but was unable to do any kind of work. And such a house, bare and desolate looking, nearly stripped of every comfort and convenience; their dear little children shoeless, hard lines written everywhere. They were living on the little the mother could earn with her needle. As I looked at them and their surroundings, it was with extreme difficulty I could repress the tears that were welling up into my eyes.

I examined and prescribed for the sick man, sending the medicine to him, as I doubted his ability to pay for it. The next day I called again, and just as I was about leaving, he asked me for my bill, remarking that he was in quite limited circumstances, and did not feel justified in running up a bill for medical attendance, but wished to pay for each visit as long as he could. I wish, dear reader, you could have seen the expression of his

face, when I said to him, you have nothing to pay, I make no charge to persons situated as you are now. The tears commenced running down his poor sunken cheeks, and taking me by the hand, he said, I thank you, and God will bless you, and we will pray for you. I answered him, that is all right, I have had my reward, besides I need your prayers far more than your money.

This man was fully restored to health, and entered upon his daily labor with greater energy than ever. I had the great pleasure, afterwards, of seeing that home in a new dress, and wearing a cheerful aspect, that did one's heart good to behold. The children were nicely clad, and had shoes on their feet. The wife, no longer compelled to provide for the wants of the household by the slim returns of her needle, was looking cheerful and happy. What was the cause of this wonderful change? God's own simple remedies, prescribed by one not educated in the physician's lore.

A great many cures were effected in the city of Fredericton, that won for us the admiration and esteem of many of the most worthy and educated residents of the place; but that, which was of more value than all else besides, a complete change came over the mind and conduct of some of our strongest and ablest opponents. Many of the most enlightened, who had previously looked

upon the practice of clairvoyance with repugnance, were led into an appreciative belief of its power and effectiveness in ascertaining and locating diseases, and in prescribing simple, natural remedies, all-potent in their curable effects. I look back now, with pleasure, to that three months' residence at Fredericton, as one of the most delightful experiences of my past life, and shall ever hold in grateful remembrance the many kindnesses extended to me by the kind-hearted residents of Fredericton. At the end of three months' very successful business, we left Fredericton for St. John.

We had the pleasure of securing passage on the steamboat commanded by the captain who came to me in such ill health, when I was at Calais, and was cured. He kindly devoted much of his time to our entertainment, and made the journey very pleasant and agreeable. As we went sailing down the river, he pointed out to us the various places of beauty and interest, and related many anecdotes of places and persons, that caused the day to pass in a very delightful manner. When we landed at St. John I felt very lonesome and undecided as to what I should do. We were not acquainted with any person in the place to whom we could go for advice and counsel. I had a letter of introduction to Mr. Guthrie, the proprietor, at that time, of the

Waverly House. After a moments thought, we entered a coach, and were driven to his hotel.

On arriving, I presented the letter of introduction, and was very kindly received by him. He endeavored to make everything as pleasant and comfortable as possible, but I did not feel at home. The thought of my being a stranger, in so large a city, caused me to feel very nervous about introducing my business, and I had quite a battle between myself and some unseen power. I was inclined to leave the place as soon as possible, but something within was all the while urging me to secure rooms and advertise my business. I finally yielded to this unseen, yet powerful counselor, and caused a notice of my business, and present place of residence, to appear in each of the papers published in St. John.

My next move was to call upon the Mayor of the city and procure a license. The only question he asked me was, "Are you the man that was up at Fredericton?" I answered that I was the man. His reply was, "That is sufficient, you can have a license at once." Thus armed and equipped, I returned to my rooms at the hotel, ready to meet all comers. The first day I had one patient; the second day none. This had a very discouraging look, for it was the first day since I engaged in this business that I was left without a patient. How-

ever, I managed to pluck up courage, and quietly wait for the next day's outcome, which proved quite successful, as several called upon me, for treatment, during the course of the day. After that, the number of callers kept constantly increasing, until I had more than I could attend to during office hours, and was forced to see patients when I should have been taking my much needed rest.

I had been but a short time in St. John, when I was beset with more than the usual influx of patients, in an almost dying condition, and hopeless of relief from any of the usually prescribed remedies. Some of these cases I will now relate. About a week after my rooms were opened for business, I received a call from Mr. S——. Without any preliminaries, save to introduce himself, he stated the object of his visit. He said he had a very sick wife at home, suffering from some apparently incurable disease. Her medical attendants had given up the case as one beyond their skill, and predicted a speedy death. He urgently entreated me to call upon her, asserting, that he was very strongly impressed with the belief, that if I could not cure her entirely, I could, at least, afford her great relief. At first I did not wish to go with him. I had sufficient business at my rooms, and did not feel like taking the necessary time to make outside visits. However, I could not resist his entreaties.

and finally accompanied him to his home. Upon seeing his wife, I was far from having the least hope of affording the slightest relief. She presented a strange and unnatural appearance. She was swollen to an enormous size with dropsy. She was afflicted with a cough so distressing and incessant, that she could not lie down a moment, and was propped up with bolsters and pillows in such a manner that, at the first glance, I thought she was standing. Her breathing was quick and heavy; her eyes badly inflamed and swollen, her finger nails were quite black and seemed almost ready to drop off. In short, her whole appearance was that of one very near death. I prescribed for her and returned to the hotel, accompanied by her husband, who closely questioned me concerning her condition; asking all kinds of questions, just as if I were a regular physician, and understood all about the human frame. I answered him to the best of my ability, at the same time hastening to rid myself of his presence, for I did not wish to show my complete ignorance of such things. After two days he called upon me again, but all his faith, so lavishly displayed at his first interview, "had oozed out of his finger ends." He presented a sad, and disheartened appearance, as he said, I have come to inform you that my wife is surely no better, and, if anything, much worse than

before you prescribed for her. I immediately went home with him, and, after an examination, directed the continuance of the prescription previously ordered, and this was the almost daily routine before any improvement presented itself to the eye. The first symptoms of improvement noticable, was the appearance of great drops of water oozing through the pores of the skin, all over her body. One day, as I sat by her side, I took her by the hand, and asked her how she felt. By way of an answer, she looked up at me in a most pitiable manner, and said, "what kind of a man are you, anyway; just look at me, it seems as if you was trying to float me out of the bed." As soon as the water commenced forcing itself out through the pores of the skin in this manner, her cough began to improve, and other favorable symptoms presenting themselves, they both became quite encouraged, and regained faith in my mode of treatment. Her case was quite an obstinate one, and required constant attendance; hence, I made frequent visits, renewing or changing the prescriptions from time to time, as the condition of the patient required, until she was fully restored to health. Before I left St. John I had the satisfaction of receiving a call from her. She was able to walk quite briskly to the Waverly House, where Mrs. Pomroy and myself were stopping, and expressed her

heartfelt thanks to me for this wonderful change in her condition. We remained at St. John a little over three months, a much longer time than we anticipated when we first arrived at the hotel. I effected a great many cures at St. John, and made for myself a splendid reputation, that has lasted to the present time, and whenever I visit St. John I receive the most cordial treatment from my former patients, and I am sure if actions and expressions mean anything, I have in that city many warm-hearted friends, both among the rich and the poor.

CHAPTER VIII.

Three serious cases at St. John—A lady with cancerous sores—An indignant physician—A young girl with hip disease—A level headed physician—A case of St. Vitus' dance—A Judge's obstinancy—A persevering mother—Cure effected—The sister's announcement—The Judge nonplussed—His kind greeting—An angry doctor—The Judge's verdict in favor of Clairvoyance—Return to Pembroke for rest—Happy hours—Communion with nature.

Among the many serious cases treated by me while practicing in St. John, were three that I deem well worthy of notice. The first case was a lady who had several large cancerous sores on her leg. She had for a long time been under the care of a skilful physician, whose treatment proved ineffectual in preventing the progress of the disease. As a last resort he recommended amputation of the limb; otherwise, he saw no hope of saving her life. Some of her friends advised

her, before submitting to amputation, to place herself under the treatment of some skilful medical clairvoyant. She consenting, her friends sent for me. When I entered into her presence I was unacquainted with the nature of her complaint; all that had been said to me was, "She is a very sick person." I examined her in my usual manner, and prescribed for her a decoction of several herbs that—when taken—acted directly upon the blood, for, all her trouble was occasioned by the impure condition of her blood. This simple remedy ultimately proved efficacious, and was the means of saving both life and limb.

After her recovery she told the physician the remedy used, and by whom prescribed. Strange to say, he became highly indignant, and pronounced the whole thing a complete humbug. Nevertheless the fact could not be denied, that he had pronounced a cure impossible, and death certain, unless her leg was amputated, and now she stood before him sound in body and with both limbs intact.

I have known a number of physicians so indoctrinated with their views of the all-sufficiency of the regular practice, they would rather see one of their patients suffer and die, than be cured by any treatment outside of the regular fraternity.

The next serious difficulty was in the person of a young girl afflicted with the hip disease, and, to add to her suffering, a large sore the size of a man's hand made its appearance just on the hip, and several smaller ones on the fleshy part of the thigh. The large sore had eaten away the flesh to such a degree, that the bone and sinews could be seen. The physician who had ineffectually treated her case for some time, called on me and requested me to accompany him on his next visit, and examine into her condition, for said he, "I can do nothing more for her." The next day, on his way to her house, he stopped at the hotel for me. Entering the carriage with him, he drove publicly through the street, in broad daylight, with me (a clairvoyant doctor) by his side. Other physicians had before this sought my aid, but had generally chosen the dark hours of night, so as not to be seen of men. On our way to the girl's residence, the doctor said to me: "If you can do anything for this young girl, either by a partial relief, or a full cure, you will make me your everlasting friend."

Arriving at the house, we entered the room together, and it seemed to me from the manner in which I was received by her father and mother, that a previous arrangement had been made between them and the

doctor to secure my services. The poor girl was suffering very greatly, yet I must say, she was the most patient sick person I ever attended. I went into a clairvoyant sleep—described her condition, and ordered a prescription—the doctor acting as my amanuensis, wrote the directions as the words fell from my lips. In due time the remedies prescribed by me proved efficacious, in cleansing her blood, and healing the sores, and I had the pleasure of demanding the fulfillment of the doctor's promise—"his everlasting friendship."

I often met this young girl, after her recovery, going along the street quite smartly, with the assistance of one crutch, and a cane; otherwise than the lameness, which could not be cured, she was all right, and to my usual question as to how she felt, her invariable reply was, "I have no pain whatever."

The third and last case I shall mention in connection with St. John, was the daughter of a prominent Judge. She had been sick with the St. Vitus' dance for a very long time. Her mother and sister, who were quite familiar with my mode of treatment from the testimony of others, were very anxious to have her father send for me. To this the Judge would not consent; he said he had perfect faith in her attending physician; if he (the physician) could not cure her, he was sure no one else

could: at all events (said he) "I am opposed to new schemes, and especially have no faith in Yankee quacks, and humbugs."

As the Judge would not yield to their wishes, the mother and daughter arranged a plan between themselves for me to make them a visit during the absence of the Judge from the house. They succeeded nicely in this arrangement, and the visit was made without the knowledge of the Judge. The mother was so pleased with the description I gave of her daughter's disease, and possible hope of cure, when in a clairvoyant state, she determined, in spite of all opposition she might have to encounter, to have the prescription I ordered made up, and statedly administered as directed. An improvement in her condition was plainly seen by her friends, some time before she had taken all of the first prescription. So pronounced was the change for the better that even her father observed it, and thinking she was taking the medicines ordered by his family physician, became louder and stronger in praising the skill of her attending physician. After awhile she improved sufficiently to walk around the house, and join the family circle, taking her meals regularly with them. One day after her recovery they had a number of friends dining with them. In the course of conversation my name was mentioned

by one of the persons present. "Oh," said the Judge, "that is the man they wanted me to send for to try his skill on my Annie; but I would not, for, as I told them, I had every confidence in our own doctor, and knew if he could not cure her, no other person or means could." He went on to eulogize his doctor in the highest possible manner, at the same time taking the opportunity to give me some pretty hard rubs.

This was more than her elder sister could silently bear, so, on the impulse of the moment, she said to her father: "It is not honest for me to remain silent, and allow our doctor to have the credit of curing Annie, when all the credit justly belongs to another, and that person the very one you have just alluded to in rather disparaging terms." She told her father, that ever since the time herself and mother desired him to send for me, and he refused, Annie had been treated solely by me, and had taken no other medicines than those prescribed by me; "and now, father, I must say, Mr. Pomroy is the one who has brought about this great change in our Annie, and I am sure he will entirely cure her." The Judge for an instant seemed almost dumbfounded, then turning to his wife, he asked, "Is this true?" The mother replied, "All that my daughter has said is true; only for Mr. Pomroy, I believe

Annie would now be in her grave." This was too much for the Judge, and for some moments he seemed quite nonplussed; presently recovering himself, he sent for the coachman, and in an imperious manner ordered him to harness the horses as speedily as possible—drive to the Waverly House, and bring me to his house at once.

Receiving so pressing a message, and seeing the coachman in such evident haste, I feared that Annie, or some other member of the family, was dangerously ill. Without waiting to question the coachman, I hastily prepared myself, entered the carriage, and was rapidly driven to the Judge's residence. Had I questioned the coachman, and ascertained that the message was from the Judge, it is quite doubtful that I would have gone with him, for I knew the Judge's opinion of me and my mode of doctoring. On arriving at the house I was ushered into the parlor instead of a sickroom. This made me feel rather uneasy; and when the Judge, with a quick step and sober countenance, entered the room, my uneasiness greatly increased, and I thought I was in for a good tongue lashing, if nothing worse. As he advanced toward me he gave me a long, piercing look, and then, apparently satisfied that I was human, said; "Well, they tell me that you have been prescribing for my daughter." On my quietly replying that I had, he

stepped to my side, and cordially taking me by the hand, gave me a very hearty shake, and said: "Allow me to congratulate you on your great success, and now I want you to examine me." I did so, and before I left the house he had me examine every member of his family, sick or well.

This thing could not be kept quiet, and finally reached the ears of their family physician, who became very angry at what he called such a piece of deception and humbuggery. He called on the Judge and soundly berated him for being so foolish as to believe there was anything in clairvoyance. The Judge told him just how it occurred, and why it was impossible for him to disbelieve so noted an event, happening in his own household, and under his own immediate eye. The doctor would not listen to the Judge's explanation, but persisted in saying, "It's all a humbug, it's all a humbug." After awhile the Judge's temper was aroused, and he soon settled the matter by pointedly saying to the doctor: "You may cry humbug as much as you please, but the fact remains patent to all, my daughter has been cured; and I would rather have my Annie cured by a humbug than die under the treatment of skill and science. You may send in your bill as soon as possible."

Little did I think when first I started out in business

as a clairvoyant doctor, that my services would be in such demand, and my ability so highly rated, as they were at this time; and in fact, had been for months past; and especially in the Provinces of Canada, where the people are so very conservative and slow to believe in any new thing, the more so if it happens to have the taint of Yankeedom about it. I look back over the years past, and realize that all is due to the uniformly successful cures effected by my mode of treatment.

We made a great many hearty friends in St. John, friends whom we are always well pleased to meet, either at home or abroad, and who are held in grateful remembrance by us when not seen. I had been kept so constantly employed during this prolonged stay in St. John, that I became almost worn out with fatigue, and I determined to return home to Pembroke, and seek the much needed rest. This announcement caused quite a commotion among my friends, and patients, who would not hear of my leaving St. John until they exacted from me a solemn promise that I would surely return in a few months.

After making the needed arrangements, we returned home to Pembrooke quite tired and weary, but much wiser than when we left it, for we had been in close contact with all kinds of people, and had several oppor-

tunities of listening to some very able, learned, and scientific discussions, on different subjects of interest and profit. I did not get as much rest at home as I expected, in fact not as much as I really needed; for, as soon as it was noised about that I had returned home, I was completely beset by patients; not only those living in the vicinity, but numbers residing in the surrounding country, miles from Pembroke.

Select coteries were formed by persons having great faith in my clairvoyant ability, who gathered together in turn at their several places of abode, and invited me to deliver lectures while in a clairvoyant sleep. The subjects were always chosen by themselves, and not disclosed to me until I entered the clairvoyant state. I often held their close attention for nearly two hours of an evening, lecturing on some subject I knew nothing about in my natural condition, and could not have talked upon five minutes. That they were pleased, and instructed, was evident from the interest they displayed, and their persistence in gathering together, for this was a nightly occurrence until I again left home.

While at home, my greatest pleasure was spending every spare hour with my father and mother, for whom I had the utmost respect and affection, and well worthy were they of both. They were universally loved and

respected by all with whom they were acquainted. I do not know that they had an enemy in all the neighborhood. They both lived to a good old age, and died peacefully and happy, and I am sure they are now in the better country, where old things have passed away, and all things have become new to them forever and ever.

Mrs. Pomroy and myself spend a part of each summer in the good old town where we were born, and about the first visit I make on our arrival at home, is to the old churchyard, where the dear ones rest. A marble slab marks the spot where their bodies were laid, but I always realize, as I gaze on the inscription chiseled on the cold stone, that their souls are not there, and I say to myself, "Where are they?" and turning my eyes upward to a cloudless summer sky, the answer comes back to my heart, "They are living with Thee, oh! God."

How many happy hours I have passed, roaming over the grand old hills which surround the town of Pembroke, or quietly strolling through the beautiful groves profusely found in this lovely valley. Here, in some secluded nook, away from the strife and turmoil of business, my whole being seems spiritualized, and, in communion with nature, I am brought face to face with nature's God, and the cry of my heart is, "Thou art a

God infinite in power." Though "day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge," yet hath "the fool said in his heart, there is no God." I am sure, if one so foolish could stand by my side on a beautiful summer's day, and listen to the day speech of nature, he would fain change his mind, and say, "I have seen Thee, oh! God." The little wild flowers speak; the forest songsters send forth their notes of praise; the tiny insects buzz in harmony; and all the varied forms and phases of life voice forth the praise of Him who in the beginning said, "Let there be light, and there was light."

The views from the tops of the high bluffs surrounding the town of Pembroke are, to my mind, as fine as can be found anywhere. For miles and miles the surrounding country opens to the view; beautiful lakes; fine, large running streams, twisting and turning, now at the foot of some grand moss-covered bluff, then in the middle of a broad valley, either bank lavishly clothed with nature's verdure, or finely cultivated fields, until by and by they find their way to the mighty ocean.

CHAPTER IX.

Second tour—Pembroke to Calais—Calais to St Andrew—Quick cure of fever patient—St. Andrew to St. George—Again at St. John—Well received—Success a recognized fact—Clairvoyant treatment will be legalized—Visit to Moncton—Invisible control—Moncton to Hillsborough—Advertising needless—Dorchester next—Idiotic boy cured—Dorchester to Sackville—Province of Nova Scotia—First stopping place, Amherst—Beautiful valley of Sussex Vale next visited—Splendid drive to St. Martin—Return to St. John—Occasional visits to Fredericton—Year ended—Retrospective.

My first round of travel having proved so successful and pleasant, I concluded to make another and much longer trip. This time, I so arranged my affairs that I could remain away from home at least one year.

We went from Pembroke to Calais, where we were well received and so largely patronized, that we found it profitable to remain during a period of six weeks. From

Calais we made our way to St. Andrews, a nice town on the English side. We remained at this place three weeks constantly occupied. One case coming under my treatment at St. Andrews is well worthy of notice.

I had been there but a few days, when I was requested to visit a young lady quite ill with a fever; in less than twenty minutes after taking the medicine ordered by me, the fever entirely left her. The next day when their family physician who had been treating her called, he was quite alarmed at finding his patient free from fever. He said to her, I very much fear you have taken a cold, and the fever has "struck in." The young lady replied, "Oh! no, you are wrong, doctor, the fever has struck out." She then told him that I had seen and prescribed for her, and the result was the relief which so startled him. He acted quite differently from many of the regular physicians; instead of flying into a passion, he quietly said, "he has done well, and I am heartily glad to find you so much better."

I demonstrated this fact time and time again during my twenty-five years practice, that it is not at all necessary to "let fevers run their course," as the old medical proverb avers. The proper way is to break the fever up at once. Our next move was to St. George, at which place we remained three weeks. Although I

met with good success at St. George, both as regards the number of patients treated and cures effected, nothing of any special interest presented itself.

Our next stopping place was St. John. It was an all-night coach ride from St. George to St. John, and a very tiresome ride indeed. We arrived in St. John at eight o'clock in the morning, and immediately proceeded to make the proper arrangements for business. It was with very different feelings I entered the hotel on this, my second visit to St. John. At the first visit, I entered the hotel an entire stranger, unacquainted with a single person; now many true friends were waiting to greet me, and many sick persons had requested the proprietor to notify them the moment I arrived.

It seemed to me, that the newspapers containing my business announcement could hardly have been distributed over the city, before I was completely over-run with patients, many of them suffering from old chronic complaints, that had baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians, and yet they came to me hoping they might be something in my mode of treatment that would afford them relief.

Some of these persons were beyond the reach of my remedies long before they called on me, while many others were successfully treated. My readers will re-

member seeing it stated in the early pages of this book. how I disliked, at the first, to be called a clairvoyant, and how I endeavored to forego its practice; now it is with a thankful heart I acknowledge this great inherent gift, and find my highest pleasure in relieving suffering and pain, in cases where a full cure cannot be effected.

I do not deem it necessary to rehearse all the various cases treated and cured by my method while at St. John The simple fact of my constantly increasing practice, was a sufficient recognition of my success; for, if no cures had been effected by me, or a single case had proved fatal under my treatment, my many medical opponents would have published such news far and wide, and the patients, themselves, would have been the first to complain.

Though, to-day, many persons deride and ridicule clairvoyant practice, and the laws make such practice disreputable, the day is not far distant, when such a united cry will go forth from those who have been snatched from the very jaws of death through clairvoyant treatment, and from the many others desiring like treatment, that a just recognition of its efficacy and power will be forced on the public, and eventually it will receive full legal approval.

We went from St. John to Moncton, a ride of four

hours by rail. The railroad runs through a beautiful country, all along the line could be seen fine flourishing towns and villages. This was my first visit to Moncton, but I found my reputation had preceeded me, and I was not kept long waiting for patients. As soon as I was nicely settled in my rooms at the hotel, business commenced and continued without intermission, all through the nine weeks we remained at Moncton. I had more than the average number of difficult cases present themselves for treatment during my practice at this place, but happily, every one of them yielded to my remedies. This fact so impressed the inhabitants with faith in clairvoyant treatment, that persons with all kinds of diseases came simply to know the character of their ailments, and, on examination, were so well pleased with the truthful description given by me, that they invariably placed themselves altogether under my treatment.

Fate, or an invisible power, seemed to control my will and direct my movements from place to place. When we left Pembroke, I had no definite plan of travel laid out, and up to one week before leaving Moncton, I did not know in what direction I should turn my steps. But at that time, I received a letter from a gentleman residing at Hillsborough, containing an earnest request for me to visit that place, and added, that a number of

sick persons joined with him in desiring my early presence. Without a moment's thought I answered his letter, acceding to his request, only stipulating that he should provide rooms suitable for my business, and notify his friends and neighbors that, on a certain day specified in my letter, I would make my appearance at Hillsborough.

So faithfully had he carried out my wishes, I found, on my arrival at the hotel, designated by him, everything ready for me—comfortable rooms well located, and a number of patients waiting my arrival. After a slight rest, with refreshments, I examined and prescribed for those present, and afterward I had no need for advertising, as those relieved, so quickly spread the news, that I soon had all I could attend to, without any solicitation on my part, or the offer of any special inducements to attract the people.

Our next resting-place was Dorchester, where we remained several weeks, having very fair success, and one case worthy of special notice. This was a very peculiar case, different from any I have ever treated, either before or since. I had been practicing about two weeks at Dorchester, when I received a special request from a father to visit his son; with the request was a statement that the boy was suffering from some singular disease in

his head. I called at the gentleman's residence, accompanied by Mrs. Pomroy.

It required some considerable persuasion to induce the boy to enter the room where we were waiting for him. By-and-by his father, holding him by his hand, entered the room and placed him close beside me. His appearance was so startling. that my wife, who sat next to me, was frightened and hastely moved to another part of the room.

It seems, that some time previously, he had been kicked in the head by a fractious horse, and rendered altogether foolish—he was twisted completely out of shape, and looked anything but human—his mouth was so drawn on one side, that he could not articulate plainly, but uttered indistinct sounds, and his entire appearance was extremely repugnant. I visited him several different times during my stay at Dorchester, and on leaving left explicit directions in reference to his particular treatment.

On my return trip through Dorchester, we stopped the carriage in front of the house where the boy resided, and seeing a lad briskly playing by the gate, we asked him to bring us a drink of water; on receiving the water, I asked him how the little boy was getting along who had been kicked by a horse, and, much to my sur-

prise, he said. "I am that boy." A few years afterward, I met him in a large store in which he held a very prominent position, as clerk.

From Dorchester we went to Sackville. It was early autumn when we arrived at Sackville, and I was very much impressed with the beauty of the place and its lovely surroundings. The weather was exceptionally fine; the atmosphere clear and invigorating, and the outlying farms and stock in excellent condition. At the first glance everything seemed peaceful and happy.

In this county is located the great Tautremar marsh, covering a section of the country about sixteen miles long, and several miles wide. The soil is very rich and fertile, producing hay of a fine quality and much above the average yield per acre, and is a source of great wealth to the owners. Notwithstanding this beauty and evidence of comfort and thrift on every hand, we found as many sick and suffering persons in Sackville as at any other place previously mentioned.

We remained here quite a while, busily occupied, mostly with fever cases, which generally very soon succumbed to the prescribed remedies. Leaving Sackville we entered the Province of Nova Scotia, making the town of Amherst our first stopping place. We remained here several weeks, and very profitable weeks they were

to me in a money way, and I believe very profitable to those for whom I prescribed, in a bodily way, if their expressions of thankfulness for relief and restoration to health can be received as testimony.

While I was in Moncton, I received a request from a number of the residents of Sussex Vale to make them an early visit, and promised to do so, on my return to St. John. In fulfillment of that promise, when we left Amherst, we went directly to Sussex Vale.

I will not attempt to describe the beautiful valley in which this town is located, for I know I cannot do justice to the subject. I will only say, nature has done more for this valley than any other I have ever seen, and the real lovers of nature's handy-work will find rich enjoyment, in a few weeks tramp amid its glorious scenery.

We engaged rooms at Mr. Fearweather's hotel, an establishment well known and patronized in that part of the country. It was not long before the news of the arrival of a clairvoyant doctor was circulated through the town and adjacent country. The proprietor, and the frequenters of the hotel made it their special business to mention my presence; this, together with my card in the newspapers, soon secured me all the business I could attend to, during a stay of several weeks.

I am a great lover of the beautiful in nature, and

never neglect an opportunity at sight-seeing, when presented in the shape of nature's handy-work, and a grand opportunity just now occurring, I determined to make the most of it. Instead of journeying by any of the public conveyances when we left Sussexvale, I engaged a man owning a fine large span of horses and an easy-riding carriage to convey us across the country to St. Martin's. I have not yet forgotten the pleasures of that all-day's ride.

For miles we drove through a wide strip of fine meadow lands, sometimes close to the foot of the high fertile bluffs on either side of the meadows; sometimes skirting the very edge of a beautiful stream of water, clear as crystal, which lazily winds its way through the valley to the ocean; again, a sudden turn in the road, and we drive through a grove of shade trees, unsurpassed for size and beauty, by any of nature's producing.

St. Martin's is a thriving town situated near a fine bay. It is principally noted for its large ship building interest, from which a number of its residents have made themselves quite wealthy. I was much astonished at the friendly manner in which we were treated by the inhabitants of St. Martin's. In a very short time we became aquainted with some of the first families of the town, who kindly made our stay at St. Martins very

pleasant. Frequently after business hours, we were invited to take long pleasant drives through the surrounding country, returning in time for dinner, and spending the evening in happy social intercourse, as honored guests of the family.

We remained much longer at St. Martin's, and also at Sussex Vale, than we at first comtemplated; we had no difficult cases to deal with, liver complaints, kidney diseases, and impurity of blood, were the prevailing forms of sickness at both places. These complaints in their milder forms, though not dangerous, are very distressing, causing that peculiar feeling of being half sick and half well, or, as I have often heard it expressed, "feeling good for nothing."

Our next move was back to St. John. The only mode of locomotion at that day was stage coaches, not a very pleasant way of travelling; however, having no choice in the matter, we were forced to engage passage in the mail coach. We left St. Martin's early in the morning, and arrived at St. John quite late in the evening. It was a long tedious and tiresome ride, the only thing to break the monotony, was the appearance now and then of a few naturally picturesque and well cultivated farms along the route.

By this time I was fairly well aquainted in St. John,

and I determined to make it my headquarters, the more so, when, on our arrival being made known, nearly all my former patients and friends, hastened to call at the hotel and heartly welcome us back to the city. We remained the balance of the year at St. John, making occasional visits to Fredericton, passing the time pleasantly and profitably—pleasantly in social intercourse with our many dear friends—profitably in having as much business as I could comfortably attend to.

CHAPTER X.

Return to Pembroke —Retrospective—Selfishness—Evil of acquired appetites—Injurious effects of liquor and tobacco—Tobacco unnecessary and injurious—Physical prostration from the use of tobacco—Transmitted evil to offspring—Its use should be abandoned —Assured of clairvoyant power—Off for a year's tour—St. John and Fredericton visited—Invited to Provine of New Brunswick—Good success at Chatham—From Chatham to New Castle—Various towns visited—Campelton—Bathurst—Dalhousie—Difficulty in procuring herbs—Traveling Druggist—Call to Prince Edward Island—Successful treatment of boy—Return to St. John—Invited to Quebec—Extreme cold weather—Crossing the river in an ice boat—Overland trip to Grand Falls —Lad with fits cured—Tobique visited—St. John and Fredericton—Year ended.

At the end of the year, we returned home to Pembroke, to pass a few weeks of needed rest with kinsfolks and friends. While at home, I had leisure to think

over the scenes we passed through in our travels from place to place; the many strange characters met with; the many conflicting statements and curious opinions, heard from all manner of persons; the prejudices and dislikes conquered; and last, but not least, the host of real friends whose kindness and sympathy I could never forget. I had a grand opportunity for the study of human nature, and fully agree with the wise man of old, "As in water face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man." Wherever I have traveled, I have found men actuated by the same principles, hopes, fears, desires, aspirations, greed, selfishness, prejudice, and all the moving impulses of humanity. How few know themselves, or seek to understand the object of their creation. How many quitely glide along with their every day life the same, apparently satisfied with themselves and their surroundings, they seem to forget the wants, the needs, and even the rights of others, and live only for self. Selfishness is the hardest natural human instinct to battle against. My toughest fight through life has been against selfishness within; it has been very hard work to master it. Many times when I thought I had overcome and could deny self, it has cropped out in some unexpected manner, and, I learned that of myself I could not conquer self, "for that which is born of the flesh is flesh." Who

then can overcome? The man who, by the grace of God, has become a new creature: for that which is born of the spirit is spirit."

If the natural appetites and instincts born within the man, have so strong a control over his actions, as to control his whole life, what a fatal folly to add to their number and strength, by pernicious acquired appetites, whose indulgence in produce the most fatal effects on a man, both physically and mentally. The thirst for liquor and tobacco is not natural to mankind, but is acquired, and that only after considerable practice; their continued use are more deleterious to mankind than any of the natural appetites and desires.

This, is especially true in reference to the use of tobacco in any shape or form. I do not know any kind of disease or sickness, where the use of tobacco is either necessary or useful. I fully agree with the following extract from Hitchcock's Prize Essay: "Tobacco is an absolute poison, a very moderate quantity introduced into the system—even applying the moistened leaves over the stomach has been known very suddenly to extinguish life. In whatever form it may be employed, a portion of the active principal of the tobacco, mixed with the saliva, invariably finds its way to the stomach, and disturbs or impairs the function, of that organ.

Hence not unfrequently, those who are accustomed to the use of tobacco labor under dyspeptic symptoms. They experience at intervals a want of appetite—nausea—inordinate thirst--vertigo, pains and distentions of the stomach, disagreeable sleep, and are more or less emaciated. In no instance is the sin of the father more strikingly and fully visited upon the children than in the habitual use of tobacco, either chewing or smoking. Enervation, hypochondria, hysteria, insanity, physical deformities, consumption, suffering lives and early death, are the transmitted inheritance to the children of inveterate smokers and chewers of tobacco. Many eminent family physicians, who look for cause and effect, as well as for the remedy, will bear witness to the feebleness and unsoundness, of the constitutions of the children of those addicted to this senseless and destructive habit.

Ought not these positive facts influence every sensible man to stop this fearful habit, if not for his own sake, for the sake of his offspring.

These past two years of highly successful practice, in so many different places, and with so many serious chronic complaints, convinced me beyond any doubt, that there was a greater power in clairvoyant vision than I had previously thought possible, and I was also fully convinced that nature had fitted me for this business,

hence I became completely reconciled to the business; and from this time forth put my whole heart and soul into the work.

After remaining home a few weeks, I put my affairs in good shape, and started off with Mrs. Pomroy for another year's tour through the Provinces of Canada. This time I had not the least fear or anxiety, for I was positively sure of success. Before commencing the journey, I had a clear, distinct vision—the route—the places I would stop at—the most successful cases treated—in fact, the entire coming year's business passed before me, with the same distinctness and truthfulness that afterwards, when the year had rolled around, I could recall each incident to mind. We went directly to our old headquarters, the city of St. John, and remained there some weeks; then we went to Fredericton, from which place we were induced to enter an entirely new field.

Among the many presenting themselves for treatment during our stay at Fredericton, were a number of persons living along the north shore of New Brunswick. They were so well pleased with my treatment, they urged me to visit that part of the country, with as little delay as possible, assuring me a hearty welcome and plenty of business. This advice agreeing with my pre-

monition, we determined to make the move, and securing places in the mail coach, we were soon on our way to Chatham. This town is situated on the Miramichi river. This river has been pronounced one of the finest rivers to be found on this continent, and in fact, has been declared by capable judges to be without a peer in the world.

The predictions of our friends as regards plenty of business proved true, for during our stay in Chatham (a period of nine weeks) we were constantly occupied. From Chatham we went to New Castle, a growing city, five miles above Chatham on the same river. I had a very large and successful practice, but no cases worthy of particular notice. Journeying northward, we stopped at all the large towns between New Castle and Campelton. I did not have to advertise my coming in advance, my name and prestige had preceded me, and we were forced to remain a few weeks at each place. Our longest stops were at Bathurst and Dalhousie.

Travelling in this section of the country by stage coach was very fatiguing, though in the main quite pleasant; one has such a fine opportunity to view the country and enjoy the beautiful scenery, which is a specialty in this locality. All the rivers in this part of the Province are well stocked with beautiful salmon,

and fine, large speckled trout, affording grand sport for the most ardent lovers of the piscatorial art. Our stay at Campelton was a very pleasant one. I had quite a number of difficult cases under treatment while there; all of them, I am happy to say, succumbed to the prescribed remedies.

Before leaving New Castle, I had promised a number of persons desirous of placing themselves under my treatment, that on my return trip I would remain a few weeks at that place. Accordingly, I announced my arrival in the local papers, and in a few days was as busy as I could possibly desire.

On my previous journeys, I had experienced great trouble in procuring the needed herbs to compound the various prescriptions as ordered, so very few of the drug stores dealt in herbs; sometimes a considerable delay would occur in preparing a much needed remedy, on account of the long distance we were compelled to send for the articles desired. This time I employed a druggist to travel with me. He carried a full supply of herbs, and prepared the mixtures according to my directions. This man had a sister residing at Prince Edward Island who was very sick.

Her husband was one of the leading druggists in the place, and had considerable medical knowledge; but the

condition of his wife was not only beyond the reach of his own skill, but also baffled the most experienced physicians on the Island. Hearing of my clairvoyant ability through his brother-in-law, who had informed him of my successful treatment of several cases beyond the reach of the regular practice, he wrote me a very urgent letter desiring me to come to Prince Edward Island and prescribe for his wife, at the same time guaranteeing to secure me a large practice on the Island.

This seeming to me a good opportunity for spreading a knowledge of the efficiency of the clairvoyant mode of treatment in an entirely new field, I replied accepting the invitation, and stated I would start as soon as I could manage to do so. Closing up my engagements in New Castle as speedily as possible, we were soon on our way to Prince Edward Island. We first went by steamboat to Shediack, from there we had to take another steamboat for Charlotte Town. We arrived at Charlotte Town 11 o'clock, P. M., and was met by the druggist and escorted to the hotel, which was to be our place of business while we remained in the town. After a few moments rest I accompanied the gentleman to his residence. Much to my sorrow, as well as to his great disappointment, a clairvoyant examination of his suffering wife revealed the fact of my inability to effect

her cure. She was so far gone with consumption that no natural remedies could reach her case; all I could do was to afford a partial relief from her fearful coughing spells.

The next morning I was up quite early, and took a pretty good survey of the place. Everything was perfectly strange to me, and I felt not a little depressed, and quite fearful that I had made a mistake in coming to this place, when there was so many other places I could have gone to where I was well acquainted, and where the people understood my mode of doctoring; here clairvoyance was a new thing, and I almost felt ashamed to announce my business, for fear I might be thought a Yankee humbug, who had come to this unsophisticated place for the purpose of deceiving and swindling them. The longer I thought over the matter the more I felt like gathering my things together and leaving in the same steamer that brought us to the place.

While talking the matter over with Mrs. Pomroy, the druggist who had induced me to visit the Island entered the room, accompanied by a gentleman. After the usual introduction, the gentleman stated the object of his visit. He had a very sick child at home, and he wished me to accompany him to his residence and try my clairvoyant

skill on his behalf. I found the boy very ill indeed; his countenance was as pallid as any I have ever seen; his body was completely emaciated, and the poor little fellow looked more dead than alive. The attending physician had pronounced the boy past all cure. My clairvoyant examination not only pronounced a cure possible, but contradicted the doctor's statement in reference to the nature of the disease, and the principal parts effected. The result was another strong proof of the superiority of clairvoyant sight over scientific medical knowledge, for under my treatment he at once commenced to improve, and in a short time was restored to health.

This cure proved a very fortunate one for me, for the father of the lad was a very popular man, well known all over the Island, and he and all the members of the family were persistent in spreading the news of the lad's recovery far and near. As a consequence, I soon had plenty of old chronic cases under treatment; and as one after another they yielded to my prescribed remedies, each would vie with the other in sounding my praise, until my name and business became well known from one end of the Island to the other. Often, when taking a walk for exercise, I would hear one person exclaim to another, "Look! look! there goes the sleeping doctor."

We remained on the Island somewhat over three months, occasionally making short professional visits to the smaller towns and villages. This afforded us a good opportunity to see nearly the whole of this lovely Island, which has been called by some the garden of America.

The soil on Prince Edward Island is quite red, very rich, easily cultivated, and very productive. It is wonderfully adapted to raising oats, hay, and potatoes; in fact, they can raise almost any kind of a crop in profusion. The Island is well watered, many fine fresh water streams running through its length and breadth. Most of these streams are well stocked with fine, large trout. I very much enjoy the sport of trout fishing; it is to me the finest sport in the world, and about the only one I indulge in. I know nearly all the best trout streams in eastern Maine, and Canada, and have spent many pleasurable days catching, cooking and eating this delicious fish. My readers will get a good idea of the extent of my practice at Charlotte Town, when they know I had remaining in my exchequer, after paying all expenses, which were very heavy, the sum of twelve hundred dollars.

It was late in the fall when we left the Island and returned to St. John, our now regularly established headquarters. To my great delight, a new field of prac-

tice opened to me. A few days after our return, a number of persons from Quebec, visiting St. John on business, called on me, and asked me to make a professional visit to Quebec at my earliest convenience, predicting for me a very extensive practice. These persons were so much in earnest, they, on leaving, gave me their several addresses, pointed out the best route to take, and named the hotel most desirably located for my business. Before meeting with these gentlemen, I had partly concluded to spend the winter at St. John, but their representations induced me to change my mind and make preparations to visit Quebec.

About the middle of February a very strong desire came over me to start immediately for the quaint old French city of Quebec, and as soon as the necessary arrangements were completed, we embarked on a steamboat bound from St. John to Portland, Maine. After a few days stay at Portland, we were driven to the Grand Trunk Station, and entered the cars bound for Quebec.

The weather was quite warm for the season at Portland, so warm that the snow melted rapidly and formed quite large streams, running down the street gutter.

On arriving at the old walled city of Quebec, we found a fearful change in the weather, it was intensely cold, twenty degrees below zero. We did not dare to go out-

side the door. I could not settle down to practice, and determined to leave the city as soon as possible. We were closely housed by the cold for three days, and then the weather moderating somewhat, I ventured out and purchased fur caps and thick gloves for Mrs. Pomroy and myself; afterwards we boarded a train for River du Loup. We were forced to go across the river from Quebec to Point Levi in a small ice boat, that was manned by two French Canadians, they walked on the large cakes of ice, hauling the boat after them. What a time they had towing us over! It was great fun to see these fellows work our way through the ice; they were well used to the work, and seemed to look upon it as great sport, for they jumped and laughed, and yelled like wild men, until they reached the shore.

On arriving at River Delue we were dismayed to find the hotel, at which we designed stopping, a mass of smouldering ruins; it had just burned down, and workmen were then carrying out several charred bodies from the ruins. This disconcerted all our plans, and we scarcely knew what to do, or where to go. There was no other hotel at which we could stop, and no return train before the next day. Finally we discovered there was a stage coach about starting for Grand Falls, New Brunswick. At a cursory glance, everything look-

ed so comfortable; nice large robes, a fine large team of horses, etc., etc., we concluded, instead of waiting for the cars, to venture on the long ride to Grand Falls in the stage coach.

We were heartily sick of the journey, long before we arrived at Grand Falls. Two very long, dismal days and nights were passed before we reached our destination, and what added greatly to our discomfort, was the fact, that this part of the country had been settled by the French, and scarcely any one could speak a word of English. At one of the stopping places, where the drivers and teams were changed, we fared a little better; the driver harnessed a fresh team to a large flat-bottomed pung, covered with nice clean straw, over this he laid a couple of heavy fur robes; getting in, we stretched ourselves out at full length, and being covered over with warm robes, made the remainder of the journey very comfortably.

It was not our intention to remain at Grand Falls beyond a day or two, but so many cases of serious, long-standing illness, presenting themselves for treatment, our stay was prolonged from day to day, until it was fully two weeks before we were able to leave the place. Among the cases of interest, worth special notice, was a boy, who, for a long time, had been troubled with fits.

He was liable at any time or place to fall down in a fit, so that it was very dangerous to leave him alone.

The most skillful physicians had failed to relieve him, and his father determined to place the lad under my treatment. Supposing I was at St. John, the father had taken the boy to that city, only to find that we had left, and it was not known when we would return. His surprise and delight was great on returning to Grand Falls, to hear of my arrival, for he supposed from what he was told at St. John, that I was far away in the Province of Quebec. The boy's disease very readily succumbed to clairvoyant treatment, in a few days he was perfectly cured, and has never had a bad spell since.

Our next move was to Tobique, where we remained three profitable weeks, and then journeyed to our old practicing ground, Woodstock. This was one of the first towns visited by us on our trial trip, and it was exceedingly gratifying to receive numerous calls from those who had been treated by me at that time, and who had since continued in good health. Six weeks we remained at Woodstock, seeing daily from ten to twenty patients, with satisfaction both to them and myself.

The balance of the year was passed between Fredericton and St. John, with very good success. At the end of the twelve months marked out for business, I was

very glad to return home to Pembroke for a good resting spell. The fatigue of traveling, and the great strain on my mental and physical system, by this continual labor with the sick, made it absolutely necessary for me to rest.

CHAPTER XI.

At Home—Sudden Summons—Premonition—Danger Avoided—Arrival at St. John—Tour through New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and Nova Scotia—Return to St. John—Call from Ottawa—Accepted against advice of Friends—Pleasant Journey to Ottawa—Simple Announcement—Sight-Seeing—Parliament Buildings Inspected—Sleigh-Ride to Falls—Lumber District—Night Session of Parliament—Large Practice at Ottawa—Benefitted by Session of Parliament—Senator's Wife Successfully Treated—Success well Published—Visited by Lady from Toronto—Solicited to Treat her Sick Sister—Yielded to her entreaties—Dubious Condition of her Sister—Doubtful of Success—Desire to leave the City—A Sister's Persistence—Tedious Case—Cure Effected—Prejudice Overcome—Press of Business—Mysterious Impulses.

Mrs. Pomroy and myself had a lovely time at home. The weather was delightful. The Spring flowers were just bursting forth in all their loveliness. The beautiful

forest trees were putting on their fresh, new coats of green. The house martins had already mated, and were diligently building their nests. Everything seemed calm, serene, happy and restful; yet busy, not with hard toil and labor that makes weary bones and restless nights, but pleasurable activity, that builds up the system and rests the mind.

While in the heighth of this home-enjoyment, I received a telegram from St. John, requiring my immediate presence. I was very loth to leave home so soon, having fully intended to remain at Pembrooke some three or four weeks longer, but the call of sickness could not lightly be put off; besides, my motto was, "business before pleasure," so we speedily made arrangements for another year's grapple with suffering humanity.

We had usually journeyed to St. John, by steamboat, from Eastport, and this was our present intended route until about two hours before the time for starting, when a strange feeling of uneasiness came over me; something seemed to say to me, do not go by that steamboat, for some accident will happen to her on this trip; it was impossible for me to dismiss this feeling of uneasiness and dread from my mind, and, notwithstanding the remonstrances of my wife, who did not believe in my forebodings, I determined to make the journey by

land, and telegraphed my patient that I would call upon him immediately on the arrival of the train.

It was a much longer route, and made a difference in time of twenty-four hours, besides not nearly so pleasant. First we had a coach-ride of twenty miles, and then, the remainder of the journey was made by railroad. I tried to comfort Mrs. Pomroy and myself, by repeating the old adage, "The longest way around, is the surest way home," and so it proved in this instance, for on our arrival at St. John, the first news we heard was, "the steamboat is hard aground on an island called the Wolves, and it is supposed will be a total wreck." Fortunately no lives were lost, but a number of the passengers suffered severely from exposure and fatigue. We escaped all this by my giving heed to the warning impression that came to me in so singular a manner. I do not know how to explain these strange warnings that I receive from time to time, but I know I have them, and also know that I never go amiss when I heed them.

After remaining two months at St. John, we made our regular tour through the three Provinces: New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia, stopping at all the large cities and towns on the route, and returning to St. John early in the winter.

At St. John we found a number of letters awaiting us,

filled with urgent appeals for a professional visit to Ottawa. As some of these letters were from prominent residents of Ottawa, it seemed to me a good opportunity for opening another field of labor. I therefore concluded to accept the invitation, and sent them word to that effect. In return they kindly offered to secure suitable rooms for me at the hotel, and make other needed arrangements, which of course I thankfully accepted. I could not leave for Ottawa at once, as I had made public announcement of my purpose to remain at St. John the usual period, and also had previously promised a three weeks' stay at Fredericton.

Many of my friends at Fredericton were greatly opposed to my going so far away from them. They said, I would have all the business I could attend to in this immediate neighborhood, without going way off into Upper Canada. I must confess, I myself, after thinking the matter over, could see no particular reason why I should undertake so long a journey, and commence business anew among entire strangers, especially as I was fully aware I would have to contend against more or less educated prejudice.

In the many places where I had been practicing the past three years, all that prejudice had been overcome by the very great success that had attended all my

practice, and I had made many appreciating friends, whose kindly welcome was sure to greet me whenever I came into their neighborhood. Nevertheless, I had promised to go, and go I must; hence, as soon as I had fulfilled all my engagements at St. John and Fredericton, we turned our faces toward the Capital city of the Dominion of Canada, Ottawa. Our journey was a very pleasant one, nothing happening on the route to mar our enjoyment.

We arrived at Ottawa four o'clock in the afternoon, and was soon comfortably fixed in the rooms engaged for us by the parties who had solicited our presence. After dinner, four patients who had been waiting our arrival presented themselves to me for treatment. This, I thought, was a pretty good beginning for the first day. The next day the following notice appeared in the morning papers: "T. W. Pomroy, Clairvoyant Physician, is stopping at the Albion Hotel, and will attend to all persons wishing his services." It can be seen from this notice that no great inducements were held out calculated to influence the sick and afflicted; only a plain statement of my business and location.

I never used extreme efforts, such as flaming advertisements, and posters, setting forth my great ability and marvelous success to procure patients. I had learned

in the past that my very best advertisement were those persons who had been cured of chronic diseases of long standing by my treatment, and I had sufficient confidence in my ability to give satisfactory examinations, and prescribe proper remedies for any curable disease. All that day was spent sight-seeing; most of the day was occupiedin examining the Parliament Buildings—fine, large, imposing structures, as handsome as I have ever seen; in fact, as grand as architectural skill could make them. The House of Parliament was in session at the time, affording us a fine opportunity for observing the workings of the Canadian Government.

It is altogether different from our Government. They transact most of their business at night; all the great speeches are delivered at a very late hour, and when any important issue is before the House, the members are kept in their seats until morning. After we were shown through the building, we returned to the hotel in time for lunch. As soon as we were through eating, we hired a sleigh and drove to the Chaudiere Falls. Of course they áre not equal to Niagara Falls, in size or beauty; nevertheless, they present a beautiful appearance, especially in the winter. Here are situated a number of large lumber mills, which turn out every season many million feet of the best pine boards. The trees are cut

down a number of miles above Ottawa, and the logs rafted and floated down the Ottawa river to the mills.

The immense piles of lumber stored in the mill yards have a very imposing appearance, and seemed to me to be in sufficient quantity to supply the world's demand. In the evening, one of the Senators from New Brunswick called to see us. We had met with him several times previously in St. John. He treated us very kindly, and invited us to accompany him to the House of Parliament, and very considerately procured for us tickets of admission to the speaker's gallery, a favor rarely shown to strangers.

In a few days I had as many patients call on me for treatment as I could cleverly attend to, sometimes I could not attend to all the callers the same day, and was compelled to fix particular times to see them on the next day. During the three months that we remained at Ottawa, I examined and prescribed for more than twelve hundred patients. Beside being tedious, it would occupy too much space to relate, in detail, all the difficult cases treated and cured by me in Ottawa. The number of persons treated, and our prolonged stay, is a sufficient guarantee of success. We made the acquaintance of many excellent persons, and added largely to our list of right, good friends, who we found ever ready to give us

a cordial greeting on our annual return to Ottawa.

The fact of the House of Parliament being in session while we were in Ottawa, was of great importance to us. It afforded such a grand opportunity to make the acquaintance of numbers of very influential persons from all parts of the Dominion, and, from which we afterwards reaped a great benefit.

One of my Ottawa patients did us a great amount of good, by stating her case to her many friends and acquaintances. She was the wife of a well-known Senator, consequently had a large sphere of influence. Her disease was a peculiar kind of dropsy. She was a very sick, and almost despairing woman, when she came to me for treatment. Her physician had pronounced her case beyond the reach of medical skill. After an examination, I informed her that she was not beyond the reach of clairvoyant skill, and if she would implicitly follow my directions, a sure cure would be effected. She placed herself under my treatment, and the result was a perfect cure. In a very short time, evident signs of improvement was seen, and in four weeks' time she was able to go out for a drive every warm day, and before I left Ottawa her health was restored.

As I before observed, her circle of friends was very large, her previous condition, and her doctor's final de-

cision well known, and now her restoration to health, forced from these friends an acknowledgment that a clairvoyant had certainly accomplished more than all the skilled physicians who had been consulted in regard to her condition. This lady had a very dear friend living at Toronto, whose daughter was very sick. The physician attending the young lady had held a consultation with two other physicians, resulting in a joint expression of opinion to the effect, that her recovery was extremely doubtful. At this stage, the lady whom I had treated for dropsy wrote to her friend, strongly urging her to place her daughter under my treatment. This advice did not meet the approval of the young lady's friends, who thought that if the skilled doctors of Toronto could not cure her, there was no use in trying any other method.

Her father was a Senator, and a very rich man, hence abundantly able to, and did procure the very best medical skill in the country, but all was ineffectual. Finally, her married sister came to Ottawa, to ascertain if there was any truth in the reports that had reached them concerning my skill, and also see what manner of man I was. She called on several persons, at that time under my treatment, and heard from them such flattering reports, that she began to lose some of her preju-

dice against clairvoyant treatment. By-and-bye she called on me, and after a brief conversation asked me if I would go to Toronto and prescribe for her sister, assuring me I would have all the business I could attend to, if successful in relieving her sister. Her entreaties so moved upon me, besides the inducement of having so auspiciously opened to me a new field of labor, I consented, and fixed on a certain day for my arrival at Toronto.

On her return home she engaged rooms for me at the Rosou House, and her husband caused a notice of my coming to be inserted in all the papers. On the day appointed, we arrived at Toronto, and found the mother of the sick young lady at the hotel, awaiting our appearance. After a short delay in getting located in the rooms, and brushing up a bit, I entered the waiting carriage. The mother was very nervous and impatient, and ordered her coachman to drive as fast as possible to the house. On reaching her residence I was ushered into the parlor to wait until my coming would be announced in the sick chamber. A very few moments was sufficient for this purpose, and I was speedily shown to the sick room. The young lady was in a fearful condition, she had not been moved from the bed for several weeks. The only way they could arrange the bed to make her at all comfortable, was moving her from one side of the

bed to the other, and this had to be done with the greatest care, as the least jar caused her severe pain.

At this point, there was quite a display of hesitancy on the part of her friends; personally, they knew nothing about clairvoyants and their mode of treatment, and were in doubt as to the wisdom of placing her under my care; as for myself, after seeing the pitiful condition she was in, I felt more than half inclined to advise them not to make any change in her treatment, but her sister, who had been the means of bringing me to the house, was determined to have me try my clairvoyant skill. She said, "all my sister's medical attendants have declared it was impossible for her to be cured, so no harm could possibly result from a change of treatment." This silenced all opposition, and under the force of circumstances, but with a mental protest to myself, I examined and prescribed for the sick lady.

Before I left the room she had one of her bad spells, the sight of which made her case seem to me more than hopeless, and my mind was made up to notify them not to make use of the prescription I had ordered, as I did not wish to treat her case; and, also, that I should leave the city at once. I did not know how to get at this, without causing a painful scene, when the thought occurred to me that I could privately announce my deter-

mination to her sister, and thus avoid all open unpleasantness.

I asked her sister to accompany me to the hotel, which she very readily did. On the way, I told her my feelings regarding the matter, and my intention of leaving the city. She was very much surprised, and not a little indignant. "What do you mean? what is your reason for this?" she hastily asked. My reply was, "I do not think your sister will ever get any better, and under all the circumstances, I should not like to have her die while under my treatment, and so I had better go quietly away." "Indeed, you will do nothing of the kind," she very peremptorily exclaimed; "in your clairvoyant sleep, you confidently asserted that you could help her, and if your directions were carefully followed, she would be able, in a few days, to sit up; and you also said she would continue to improve, from day to day, and, eventually, perfectly recover her health."

This put an entirely different aspect on the affair. Having asserted this in a clairvoyant sleep, I knew it would prove true; hence, of necessity, I must remain and continue to treat her, not only to relieve this suffering lady, but to prove the truth of clairvoyant power. So in a very low tone of voice I said, "If I told you this while in a clairvoyant state, I will remain and do

the very best for your sister that I possibly can; if I fail, you must remember all those physicians preceding me also failed to give relief."

It was truly an obstinate case, and required particular attention, but resulted exactly as I had stated at my first examination. A gradual improvement, ending with a perfect cure.

I had no thought, when I decided to visit Toronto, that my name and business had already become well known throughout Upper Canada; certainly I was not aware that I was so well known in Toronto. In a day or two after the announcement of my arrival, my rooms were daily filled with patients; not the ignorant and superstitious, but numbers of the most enlightened members of the best families in Toronto eagerly placed themselves under my care, and I can only repeat my previous assertions, with uniform success.

One sitting with me was always sufficient to convince the most stubborn prejudiced unbeliever of the truth of clairvoyant power; for I asked no questions, made no examination of tongue or pulse, but entering into a clairvoyant sleep, would tell the patient how long he had been sick, the nature of his disease, the exact condition of his feelings, and the prospect of a cure. This no man, not a clairvoyant, no mat-

ter how learned or scientific he might be, could possibly do.

Day after day the throng of patients became greater, until I was obliged to limit myself to a certain number each day; otherwise, I would have been completely prostrated by over-exertion. Almost every new comer would say to me, "You are treating a friend of mine who is fast getting well, and now I want you to do the best you can for me." This was the reason of my great accumulation of business; one told the other, and in this manner the news was spread everywhere.

I can give no natural reasons tor the various changes I made from city to city, and from town to town; it was not because of the decline in business in any one place, or because of any ill success. Always, up to the day of leaving any field of practice, I had as much business as I needed. Every change was induced by some peculiar circumstance or inward premonition. I could have settled down for life in any of the large cities of Canada, and had all the business I could possibly attend to, and have accumulated a much larger sum of money than by roving from place to place (as I often said to myself) in the character of a travelling clairvoyant.

There was some unseen influence within, and round

about me, that, contrary to my own wishes and desires, always forced me to make the several changes. We remained seven weeks at Toronto, and the monitor said move, and move I must. I was not at all in the humor for moving; everything was so very pleasant, and business so profitable, I did not care to leave; but I could not resist the impulse, and soon made everything ready for a new field.

CHAPTER XII.

Summer resorts—Niagara Falls—Pleasing sight—Port Hope visited—Journey to Montreal—Beautiful sail—The Thousand Islands—Chimney Island—Long Sault Rapids—Cedar Rapids—Lachine Rapids—Montreal—Arrival at Quebec—Prominent physician treated—Quebec and its surroundings—Gulf steamer for New Castle—Rough weather—Pleasant stay at New Castle—Call from Charlotte Town—Changed plans—Lady with Tumor cured—Return to St. John—Home again—Unbelievers—How converted—Clairvoyants reproached—Good work performed by Clairvoyants—Mrs. Mallory—Mrs. Mettler.

Spring was now well advanced, the weather was getting warm and pleasant, and the city people were already laying out their plans for summer recreations.

Canada affords a great many most excellent summer resorts—splendid inland, shady, quiet nooks, for tired, worn out toilers—grand old forests, and clear running streams for eager sportsmen, and bold projecting,

moss-covered bluffs by the seashore for the romantically inclined. In these respects Canada, like the States, affords so many diversified places of resort, that each family or person can make choice according to their several desires.

One of my patients kindly presented us with tickets to Niagara Falls by one of the lake boats. As they were season tickets, we could come and go at our leisure. It was a very pleasant sail up and down the lake, and seemed to fill me with new health and strength, every time we made the excursion. The sight of the grand old Falls was a very pleasing one to me, but a far more pleasing object presented itself to my vision, the next day after my trip to the Falls. It was the appearance of the young lady resident of Toronto, whose case was mentioned in the last chapter.

Accompanied by her mother she was taking an afternoon drive. As I beheld her my heart was filled with gladness, and a silent prayer of thankfulness from my soul went up to the Most High, for that great gift given to me by Him, which had enabled me to prescribe such potent remedies for her relief. Only a few weeks previous her physician had warned her of the hopelessness of a cure, and now she was on the high road to health.

Her improvement went on steadily and even rapidly

until the desired consummation was reached—full recovery. When we left Toronto, she was one of the number of friends who kindly escorted us to the place of embarkation.

I had established a rule, always before leaving any place, to give at least one week's prior notice, and that week was sure to be my busiest one.

From Toronto we went to Port Hope, a distance of sixty miles. Port Hope is very pleasantly situated on a small stream which empties into Lake Ontario. The harbor formed at the mouth of the stream is rather shallow, but safe and commodious. The western part of the town is by far the pleasantest; the cluster of hills on this side gradually rises higher and higher; the highest one, called Fort Orton, affords one a fine prospect, overlooking the surrounding country for a great distance. The village is incorporated, and at that time contained about twenty-five hundred inhabitants.

We remained at Port Hope three weeks, and as far as business was concerned, could profitably have remained for a much longer period, but the weather was getting quite warm, and I was very anxious to return to the Lower Provinces.

We left Port Hope followed by the best wishes of many recovered patients, and their friends, making them

a special promise to visit them again, if permitted so to do on our next annual tour.

We embarked from Port Hope on a steamboat bound for Montreal; we chose this route that we might have the pleasure of sailing on this wonderful body of fresh water (Lake Ontario) two hundred miles long, and sixty miles wide. The most interesting part of the sail commenced at Kingston, at which place we arrived at about five o'clock in the morning. The first place of note after leaving Kingston was that wonderful and beautiful group of islands, called the Thousand Islands, some sixty miles from Kingston.

Although called the Thousand Islands, there are no less than one thousand eight hundred of these "Emerald" gems of all shapes and sizes, from little shelving slopes a few yards square, to large and fertile islands containing many square miles. This is a famous hunting locality for sportsmen, as myriads of wild fowl of every variety make their home among these Islands during the hunting season; and as for angling, it becomes almost fatiguing from the quantity and size of the fish one catches. Steaming along through these beautiful islands, we soon passed the old town of Prescott, and five miles further on viewed with much interest the Chimney Island.

On this island the ruins of an old French fortification are plainly to be seen from the upper deck of the vessel, and here also commences the first series of rapids that line the river St. Lawrence. Next in succession we reach the Long Sault, a continuous rapid nine miles long. This is the most exciting part of the whole passage of the St. Lawrence, as the Long Sault rapids rush along at the rate of about twenty miles an hour.

As soon as the steamer enters these rapids, steam is shut off from the engine, and the boat is simply carried along by the force of the current, whose surging white-capped waters present fully as angry an appearance as the ocean during a storm.

This going down hill on the water produces a highly novel sensation in the mind of one unused to this mode of propulsion, and is in fact quite a dangerous proceeding, requiring a pilot of nerve, force, and precision, to keep the steamer's head straight with the course of the rapids, and at the same time avoid shoals and sunken rocks.

Next in course are the Cedar Rapids, not so lengthy as the Long Sault, but sufficiently turbulent to keep up the excitement, as the steamer's prow ploughs through the boiling white-foamed waters. The last of the series of rapids passed through before arriving at Montreal,

was the noted Lachine Rapids. We remained at Montreal two weeks, treating some special patients who had arranged for my attendance previous to my leaving Port Hope.

At the end of two weeks, these patients being on the high road to recovery, we took the night boat for Quebec; this time we found the weather a little more pleasant than on our previous visit, and concluded to remain a while. I inserted my card in the newspapers and very soon had plenty of callers. Among my earliest patients, was the oldest resident physician in Quebec. He called upon me expressly to converse with me about clairvoyance. He said, he had heard all about me from some of his friends residing at Ottawa, and from their description of my successful treatment of old chronic diseases, he had come to the conclusion, that there must be a strange power in its practice. After quite a prolonged conversation, he said he was perfectly satisfied that clairvoyant power was an inherent gift born with a person, and not to be obtained by any amount of education or medical practice.

Before leaving he submitted himself for examination, and was so well pleased with the result, and the prescription ordered, that he not only continued under my treatment, but every day or two would bring some

badly diseased patient, and place him under my care.

Quebec is a fine old French city, situated on the St. Lawrence river, and is the capital of the Province of Quebec. It still maintains a great deal of that Old World appearance, which is so rare in America, and from its historic associations will always remain an object of exceeding interest to travellers from the States, as well as from Europe.

A monument to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm reminds the visitor of a passage in their history. "On one side is inscribed 'Wolfe', on the other 'Montcalm', nothing more; but what a glorious junction of names, equal honor alike to victor and vanquished."

It is a fortified city, but the old war-worn ramparts of the citadel are fast crumbling away. "From the flag-staff of the city," writes one of the most observing of its visitors, "a spot to which every newly arrived visitor or tourist naturally turns his steps, a magnificent panorama presents itself to the eyes. The old city nestles close under the guns as if for protection. A dozen steamers lie at the wharf close under the ramparts, and the sightseer can look down upon the decks of forty or fifty large sailing ships lying at anchor in the stream. Opposite is Point Levi, with its acres and acres of floating lumber, and its high lands, which in the old

wars, were out of the range of the guns of the citadel, but which in these days of improved ordinance could command them.

"But up and down the river, what glorious views! What an expanse of blue water and glorious sky! What masses of rock and forests, with the rugged and sharply-defined Laurentide Mountains in the background, rising apparently sheer out of the water! There are not many cities in the world so favored."

Our journey from Toronto to Quebec was such a pleasant one, we concluded to make the remainder of our trip in the same manner. At the end of five weeks I closed business at Quebec, and embarked on the gulf steamer for New Castle. Everything went on smoothly and well until the second day out, when a regular gale sprang up from the northeast, and, made things very lively for us. The waters became very rough and the boat pitched and rolled in a dreadful manner. All the passengers, except Mrs. Pomroy and myself, became fearfully seasick, lying around in all directions, and in every conceivable attitude, apparently indifferent as to what might happen to them. When we got well out into the gulf the gale somewhat subsided, and the water became smoother; nevertheless, I must say I was not at all sorry when we arrived at New Castle.

I immediately felt very much at home in New Castle—so many kind friends were at hand to welcome our return to their city, and so little was needed by way of advertisement to bring me business. I merely inserted a card in the local papers mentioning my arrival, place of business, and the length of time I proposed to remain at New Castle. This proved all-sufficient. The next day my rooms were filled with both the sick and the well—the sick for treatment, the well to thank me for restored health, the result of clairvoyant treatment during my former visit.

Dear readers, I wish I could express to you the happy emotions that filled my heart, as one after another of those previously suffering, but now thoroughly cured persons, seized my hand in a cordial grasp, and thanked me over and over again for the health-restoring remedies I had prescribed for them.

My intentions were to remain six weeks at New Castle, and then return home to Pembroke for a few weeks' rest and recreation; but my best laid plans most generally fell through, for something unexpected generally happened that prevented me from carrying them out; and so it proved in this instance, for just before the termination of the time designated I received a letter from Charlotte Town, especially desiring me to pay

a visit to that place as soon as possible, as a number of sick persons were in need of my services.

At the expiration of the six weeks we embarked on the steamboat for Prince Edward Island. The passage was made without noteworthy incident, and our arrival duly announced. We were well received, and my services so greatly sought that three months passed away before I could consistently leave the place.

While here I succeeded in absorbing a tumor from a lady's side that had grown to the size of a child's head. She had been assured that it was impossible to remove it, and had about determined to make no further effort. Under the advice of some friends she placed herself under clairvoyant treatment. You can partially imagine her joy at the result. I also felt very glad over my success in her case, because her disease and cure were so palpable to everyone acquainted with her.

From Charlotte Town we returned to St. John. After remaining there two weeks we went home to Pembroke, and right glad we were when we arrived home, for we both needed a change, as well as rest and quiet.

I could fill two such books as this with statements of chronic diseases of long standing—many of which had previously been declared by skillful physicians to be beyond the power of medical skill—that have succumbed to my

treatment as a medical clairvoyant. But I think the cases already inserted in this book should be sufficient to satisfy any reasonable person as to the wonderful power and efficacy of clairvoyance, especially as many of the subjects of these statements are alive, willing and ready to testify to the truth of every word inserted in these pages.

From my first start out as a medical clairvoyant, I made it a rule never to argue with any person as regards the pro or con of this phenomenon, for I always have been, and am now, perfectly willing to let every healthy person enjoy his own opinion; besides, it is a very difficult matter for a curative power that cannot be scientifically explained, or logically and literally tested by medical jurisprudence, to become known and acknowledged in any other way than by actual experience, either personal or through personal contact with some of its results. Nevertheless, it is marvelous with what avidity those very wise persons, who condemn everything not exactly in the line of their wisdom, research and learning, and who call everything a humbug that they cannot understand, change their tune when through sad need they have experienced the healing power of clairvoyance.

My experience has taught me, that those persons who

are ever the first to deny and rail at the presumption of clairvoyant claims of curative power, are the first, when they become so diseased as to be declared beyond the reach of accredited medical skill, to avail themselves of this previously much disdained power. Scores of such persons have eagerly sought for me, and placed themselves under treatment; and after recovery, have acknowledged that when they were in good health they had looked upon me as a humbug and quack of the first water; but now, they were perfectly satisfied of the truth of clairvoyant power.

Many clairvoyants who preceded, and are cotemporary with me, have had like experience with myself in this matter. The late Mrs. Mallory, of New York, was one of the number, who spent the best part of her life in relieving the sick, and made many most wonderful cures through her clairvoyant power, she was often maligned; nevertheless, her services were sought after by the rich and poor when in suffering need, and she displayed the same sympathy for, and rendered the same care to each, without regard to money consideration. The world will never know one-half the good this worthy woman did for suffering humanity. Another kind-hearted, noble woman, was Mrs. Mettler, of Hartford. She, too, has departed this life, and gone to rest in that better land,

where sickness and suffering are unknown, and where all those will go who have faith in God and live up to the golden rule, as she did—for her life was passed in doing good to the poor and needy, the sick and suffering, as hundreds who are now living can testify to from actual knowledge and experience. I could mention many others who have and are now doing great good through that wonderful gift—clairvoyance—who suffer reproach and are amenable to law for exercising their God-gifted curative power.

CHAPTER XIII.

Visit to Grand Menan—On the way to St. John—Steamer to Eastport—Inwardly warned not to go to St. John—Captain mollified—St. John burned—Visit to the ruins—Change of Programme—Ottawa visited—Toronto—Western Canada—Collingwood—Owen Sound—From Owen Sound to New Brunswick—Home again—Earlier Start—Montreal to Ottawa and large towns—Interesting case at Ottawa—Toronto—From Toronto to Clinton—Girl with swollen knee—Cured without amputation—Angry physicians—Heartless doctor—My reward—Kind treatment in Canada—Young lady with nervous prostration—Proposal to visit Europe—Final Acceptance.

After spending a few weeks in our native town we made a short professional visit to the Island of Grand Menan. We left Grand Menan intending to proceed directly to St. John, New Brunswick. In making the journey, it was necessary to take a small steamer for

Eastport, where we would be transferred to a larger steamboat to complete the journey.

The morning we left the Island the weather was very thick and foggy, and the captain said he did not think he could run his boat fast enough to make the desired connection at Eastport with the larger steamer. I was very anxious to make the connection if possible and urged him to do his best to accomplish it. By and by the fog lifting, the captain ordered a full pressure of steam, and increased the speed of the vessel to the utmost limit. As soon as we came in sight of Eastport, the captain repeatedly blew the steam whistle, by way of notifying the captain of the other boat that he had passengers for him.

Now occurred one of those mysterious impulses that had so often in the past caused me to change my plans. I was impressed with the belief that something dreadful was about to occur—a scene of great confusion and consternation passed before my mental vision. I could not explain it, nor give any tangible description of it, but I was so deeply impressed I at at once went to the captain and said to him: "You need not hurry on my account, as I have changed my mind, and will not go to St. John this trip."

At first he seemed half inclined to be angry with me,

but when I told him that something was surely going to happen, and I did not feel inclined to run any risk, his feelings changed, and he said, "Well, if you feel like that, I don't blame you; I would not want to go myself." I mentioned my fears to Mrs. Pomroy; this time she did not try to combat them; so we went ashore at Eastport and started for the hotel. On the way up the street my fears passed away, and I felt sorry I had changed my mind, especially as the day turned out remarkably fine, and I could see the steamer gallantly ploughing her way through the water.

But my repentance came too late, and there was nothing for us to do only to make our way to the hotel, and tarry two days for the next boat. I thought nothing more about the matter until quite late that afternoon, when (as I was on my way to the telegraph office to send a dispatch to St. John) I met a Mr. Hathaway, who said to me, "Have you heard the news?" I replied I had not. He then informed me that the city of St. John was all ablaze, and seemed doomed to complete destruction. This was very bad news to me, as I knew many of my best friends would be losers. The next day I went to Calais, and joined a party of twelve in chartering a small steamboat to see the ruins. It was a sad sight to look upon—over six hundred

acres of buildings consumed by this destructive element.

This necessitated a change in my plans, as we could not remain at St. John, as previously appointed. We, however, made our regular visits to all the towns embraced in our programme, which occupied our time well into mid-winter; and then, as the House of Parliament was about to open at Ottawa, we proceeded to that city, where we remained busily engaged until late in the spring, when we again visited Toronto. From Toronto we struck out in a new direction—Western Canada—visiting all the large towns in that direction as far up as Collingwood, a delightful town situated on Georgian Bay.

From Collingwood we embarked on the Lake Huron steamer for Owen Island. This is one of the most delightful towns west of Toronto; from the summit of the high hills which are close to the town, one can command a fine view of the Bay and Lake, as well as the surrounding country. We remained at Owen Island three weeks, and prescribed for a great many patients. I was very sorry when the time arrived to leave the place, for I was really charmed with our daily walks and drives along the seashore, and never felt weary of gazing at the magnificent views from one or the other of the surrounding hills.

From Owen Island we journeyed directly to New Brunswick, where we recommenced our labors, going over all the old routes until late in fall, when we returned home to make arrangements for another campaign in Upper Canada.

The next season we started on our yearly tour a little earlier than usual, as we wished to stop at all the large towns between Montreal and Ottawa. Our first stopping place after leaving Montreal was Cornwell; remained there two weeks and then proceeded to Morrisburg, where we had an unusual rush of patients. For two months I was just as busy as I could be, having no day less than twenty patients to examine and prescribe for. My next visit was to Winchester, and then to Ottawa. This was my third visit to Ottawa, and proved fully as successful as either of my previous visits. One case treated by me during this visit is well worthy of notice. A little boy was brought to me by his parents, to see if anything could be done for him. He had a diseased spine; his head was inclined to tip forward; he had no use of his lower limbs, and had to be carried from place to place. He had been under the treatment of a New York city physician for some time, and was getting worse instead of better. Every three or four months his parents had to take him to New

York city to be examined, and to have the supporters with which he was completely harnessed readjusted. On examination, I pronounced this treatment all wrong, and ordered the supporters to be removed immediately. As soon as this was done, I ordered a prescription that proved marvelously effective, and before I left the city he was able to walk.

When I returned the next winter he was well, and strong, and to my great satisfaction perfectly straight. More than fifty persons can be found who will vouch for the truth of this statement.

The next place that we visited was Toronto; while busily engaged examining and prescribing for the many patients who daily presented themselves for treatment, I received an urgent appeal to visit Clinton, Ontario, to attend to a number of difficult cases, that had proved beyond the reach of the regular practice. Among the number was a poor girl who was strangely afflicted with a swollen knee. Her sufferings were dreadful. At times her loud cries of agony could be heard some distance from the house, and all the family were about worn out from the constantly needed attendance. It was late in the evening when we arrived at Clinton. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, when we arrived at the hotel, we found her father patiently waiting my

appearance, and urgent for an immediate visit to the patient.

I was quite worn out with the journey, and succeeded in persuading him to wait until the next morning by promising him to call at his house before going to see any one else. The next day before I had finished my breakfast, he came to the hotel for me, and said she had suffered terribly all through the night. I immediately went with him to his residence, and found the girl in a very bad way indeed. Her knee was swollen to twice the natural size, and presented a very angry appearnnce. Her mother said, that several doctors, after a lengthy examination and consultation, had decided that amputation of the limb was the only resource left, and had even fixed on a day on which to perform the operation.

Upon a clairvoyant examination I entirely differed from these experts, and assured her parents that there was no necessity for amputation, as her limb could be saved, and her health restored. While in a clairvoyant sleep I ordered two prescriptions for her—one a decoction of herbs to cleanse the blood—the other a liniment with which to bathe the swollen limb, also concise yet explicit directions as to their mode of preparation, and their manner of using.

The first application of the liniment gave her such

relief, that she went to sleep and slept for several hours. This was satisfactory evidence to her parents of my ability to perform all that I had promised them, in my clairvoyant sleep, and when at the appointed time the doctors called to perform the operation, her father informed them of the change made in her treatment, and the immediate good effects that followed, also that he had decided against amputation, as he firmly believed my mode of treatment would effect a cure; hence their services would no longer be required. I am sorry to say, these respectable physicians, after thoughly denouncing me, and my mode of treatment, left the house in a perfect rage.

The attending physician was more demonstrative than the others, and for him I conceived a perfect contempt, after learning the particulars of his conduct. He had treated this girl for a long time, and had been regularly paid for his services. Her parents were poor, and after a while their little stock of ready money was exhausted; as soon as the fact was communicated to him, he said he could do nothing more for the sick one, unless they would secure to him his pay. The only thing they had was a young cow, and the father said to him, "If you will take this cow in payment, I will drive her over to your place." The cow was well worth twenty dollars, but this

good doctor thought that sixteen dollars was all he could possibly allow for her, and at this price she was handed over to him.

The mother told me of this transaction while the tears streamed down her face, at the same time giving me to understand that I would be fully paid for my services, as a sufficient sum of money for that purpose had been promised to them. My reply was "Make yourself perfectly easy, for I shall charge you nothing for my services." I called to see the poor sufferer every day for nearly two weeks, and each time could see a gradual improvement in her condition. At the end of two weeks she was able to walk out with the aid of a crutch and cane, and in one week afterwards could dispense with the use of both, and walk about entirely unassisted.

Now I must inform my readers what I received for my pay. Their doctor was so angry because she recovered under my treatment, that he went before a justice of the peace, and procured a warrant for my arrest, for practicing medicine without a license, or diploma. The next day I appeared before the magistrate, pleaded guilty, paid the amount of fine, and then went on prescribing until the day of my departure from the place. This was the only time during a practice of eighteen years through the Dominion of Canada that I was troubled.

It would be very difficult to find any person better known than myself through all that district. I must confess that I like the Canadians very much indeed. I have always found them kind and friendly, and do not know of any city, town, or village, in all the Dominion of Canada, that Mrs. Pomroy and myself would not feel perfectly at home in. The hospitality that we ever received from them can never be forgotten by either of us.

On one of my visits in Toronto, I was called to see the daughter of a very wealthy family. She was afflicted with a very serious nervous trouble, which completely prostrated her entire physical system, and had become chronic, and apparently incurable. Her illness was caused by an injury received while travelling in Europe, and all the best medical skill, both abroad and at home, seemed baffled; and her family and friends had given up all hope of her recovery. When I first saw her she was confined to the bed, unable even so much as to sit up. After a few days' careful treatment, she could be moved from room to room, and later on was able to be taken out for a short drive. Before I left Toronto, she expressed a wish to go to Brighton, England, to spend the winter, and her parents thinking the change and sea voyage might prove beneficial, preparations were

made, and in a few weeks, all was ready for the ocean journey. I was invited to accompany them as far as Quebec. I accepted the invitation, and assisted them as far as I was able to make the journey comfortable for the invalid. A few days after our arrival at Quebec I escorted them on board the steamer, and parted from them with a heartfelt wish, that they might have a pleasant and health-restoring voyage.

The next day I started for the Lower Provinces, and made my regular rounds through the district, returning back to Ottawa in the latter part of the winter. Her father had returned from Europe, for he was Speaker of the House of Commons, and his presence was a necessity unless absolutely unable to attend. I had not heard how the young lady was getting along, since I parted from her on the deck of the steamer bound for England, until my return to Ottawa, and was very sorry to learn that she was not as well as when she sailed from Quebec.

One day I received a hasty message desiring me to call at her father's private office. Fearing some evil, I immediately obeyed the summons, and was quickly ushered into his presence. My astonishment was great when he informed me he was going to London, and urgently requested me to accompany him. His plea was

that he had just received intelligence that his daughter was very dangerously ill, and desired his presence as soon as possible, and knowing how much I had relieved her in the past, he felt sure, I could again relieve her. At this time I had so many patients under treatment, I could not see how it was possible for me to leave on so short a notice as three weeks. I explained all this to him, and expressed my regret at my inability to comply with his request. But he was not to be denied, and insisted that this could be arranged by putting a notice in the papers stating that I was called away by a sudden irresistible appeal for my services.

Finding him so persistent, I made another excuse, which I thought would be unanswerable. I said, I was sure Mrs. Pomroy could not be prevailed upon to consent to my going. He met this with the surprising assertion that she could go also. This, again I said, she would object to, as she very much disliked travelling by steamship, and to induce her to make so long a journey by steamer was out of the question. He could make no answer to this, and I left him satisfied, as I thought, that I could not accede to his request. Later on in the day he called on Mrs. Pomroy, and much to my surprise, gained her consent. This, as a matter of course, settled the business, and I could no

longer refuse. And this was the last time but one that I saw him, until we met in Portland the day the steamer was advertised to sail. The next day, according to his suggestion, I inserted a notice in the various papers of my intended departure in three weeks from that day, which gave me sufficient time to make all necessary arrangements.

CHAPTER XIV.

Arrival at Portland—On the Ocean—Rough passage—Land announced—First sight of Ireland—Objects of interest—Liverpool and then London—Queen seen in her grand carriage of state—The young lady visited—Condition quite unfavorable—Improving under clairvoyant treatment—Sight-seeing—Wealth of London—Beauty of the surrounding country—Preparing for homeward trip—Visit to Leamington—Beauty and healthfulness of Leamington—Journey to Liverpool—On steamer homeward bound—Day's delay at Loch Foyle—One day's sight-seeing in Ireland—Again on the ocean—School of seals—Field of icebergs—School of whales—Gulf of St. Lawrence—Arrival at Toronto—Meeting with friends at Montreal—Solicited to settle in New York city—Matter held in abeyance—Home once more.

On the appointed day we met in the city of Portland, and together boarded the steamer destined to float us safely over the mighty ocean. The steamer left the

dock late on the afternoon of the same day. The next day we were well out on the briny deep, and when we came upon deck to take a look at our surroundings, a feeling of awe, and something very near akin to fear, took possession of my soul. Alone, nothing to be seen but the clear blue sky, dotted here and there near the horizon with light, fleecy clouds, which seemed to rise sheer out of the water. Around about on either hand water, nothing but water—turn which way I would, nothing else for the eye to rest upon—no living thing, no moving thing beside these—sky, water—water, sky.

That night the wind commenced to blow very strong, and before morning we had our first experience of a heavy storm at sea. The entire passage after the first day was very rough and boisterous, and all the passengers were quite glad when the captain amounced land very near at hand, and as for myself, I became quite jubilant when the second officer said to me, "If you will come on deck to-morrow morning, you will be one of the first to sight land." He said that the ship was running straight for Ireland, and the first land that would be seen was a little island a few miles this side of the main land.

The next morning I was up long before the appointed hour, anxious to catch the first glimpse of land. The

second officer met me about the hour named, near the after cabin, and told me to go forward, look out straight ahead, and in less than twenty minutes I would see land. It was not long after I had taken a position well forward, when the lookout sang out at the top of his lungs, "Land ahead!" and in a few moments I was able to distinguish the much coveted land. The steamer was steering just as straight as a die, and to my unskilled vision it looked as though we were about to split the little island in two.

It is wonderful to me with what unerring skill the mighty waters of the sea are navigated, with what precision the vessel is steered straight for the desired haven; the surety with which the navigator can define his position, and predict within an hour or two the time of his arrival.

In about two hours after first sighting land we were rapidly steaming along the beautiful green shore of Ireland. The faces of all the passengers lighted up with pleasure when they heard the order given, "Let go the anchor!" and no sweeter music had reached their ears for days than the rattling of the anchor chains, as the anchor swiftly found its way down to the bottom of Loch Foyle. The delay there was not of very long duration, for as soon as the mail was delivered they

weighed anchor and started on the way to Liverpool.

There are quite a number of places of interest to be seen from the deck of the steamship, as we quietly sail along the coast. Greencastle is quite a pretty sight, with its old walls all covered with ivy; this is one of the old historical relics, and in all probability will remain such for many years to come.

The next special object of interest to us was "The Giant's Causeway." This is one of the world's wonders, and the weather being fine we had a splendid view of this great freak of nature, as we sailed along on our way through the Irish sea. The next morning we landed safe and sound at Liverpool, and in six hours thereafter we were in the great city of London. We were fortunate enough to arrive just in time to see the great event of the season: the public drive of the Queen. She was in the grand carriage of state, drawn by twelve black horses, and surrounded by her body guards—a magnificent body of men. Twice after this we saw her driving through Hyde Park in her private carriage. We esteemed ourselves quite fortunate in having this pleasure, as thousands have visited London without getting even a passing glimpse of this the most noble woman of all England, the Queen.

The next day I called to see the young lady, and

found her very sick indeed. It did not seem to me possible she could live to see Canada again, but I immediately commenced my clairvoyant treatment, and in six weeks time there was so marked an improvement, she was able to take short drives in the Park; yet, so gradual was the change for the better, that we were forced to remain in London three months before she could be safely moved.

This gave us plenty of time for sight-seeing, and luckily it was just the right time of the year—as the summer months is the gala season for London, when the festivities of the world are brought to her doors. If I was to attempt to write a full description of all the objects of interest in and around London, that came under my observation during these few months, time and space would fail me, hence a brief sentence or two must suffice.

The great wealth of London is evidenced on every hand, while the beauty of the surrounding country is simply grand. The fine farms, with their beautiful hawthorne hedges; the large, old-fashioned houses, with their tiled or thatched roofs; the fine large shade trees, and the appearance of comfort, contentment and thrift on every hand speak well for the nation and for the government.

Just as soon as the young lady was well enough to be moved, we commenced planning for the homeward trip, and at her parent's suggestion, by way of experiment as to her ability to stand the fatigue of travelling, we went to Leamington. This is one of the neatest places I have ever seen. The streets are perfectly beautiful, and kept in fine condition—a body of men with large brooms are continually sweeping and removing all filth and dirt from the streets. During our stay of three weeks at Leamington, I did not see a single person under the influence of liquor, or encounter a policeman on duty; the singularly orderly conduct of the inhabitants rendering their presence unnecessary. We remained here two weeks, our patient going out for a drive with her sisters or parents every fine day. She improved much more rapidly here than when in London, the climate being ever so much better; and I believe, if we could have remained there a longer period, a much more marked improvement in her condition would have resulted.

I would recommend Leamington as a healthful resting place for all invalids who cross the ocean for change of air. They will not find a more refreshing place near London. From Leamington we slowly travelled to Liverpool, where of necessity we remained one week

previous to embarking on the steamship for our homeward journey. This delay was for the purpose of giving our patient a quiet rest to prepare her for the sea voyage, as she was yet in a weak and nervous condition. At last the day arrived for our departure, and we embarked on the steamer which was destined to convey us back to America.

We sailed from Liverpool in the afternoon, and arrived at Loch Foyle the next morning. It was soon known that the vessel would be detained at this place all day, and the captain informed the passengers that all those who wished to go ashore were at liberty to do so. Mrs. Pomroy and myself gladly availed ourselves of this opportunity of seeing something of Ireland. Immediately on landing we took a stroll through a small town on the north side of the Island, which proved a great treat to us. Having all the day to ourselves, I determined to make the very most of it; so I hired a man with a jaunting car to drive us out into the country, for I particularly desired to see what it was like.

What a lovely time we had, and what a beautiful country we found this to be. We stopped at a great many farm houses on our way, and found the people wherever we went very kind-hearted and hospitable; on seeing us drive up, they would come out and urge us to

enter their houses, taking us by the hand and saying, "Welcome, welcome, strangers;" and I really think they meant just what they said. We spent the entire day in this way, and it was one of the days of my life that I can never forget, for I saw a great many things that roused my heartfelt sympathy for the tenantry of Ireland.

When we returned to the ship they were about ready to start, and in a very short time we were steaming out to sea at full speed. Just before retiring for the night, I went on deck and took a farewell view of the Green Isle of Erin, which was fast receding from view. The next morning the weather was very fine, the ocean was as smooth as glass, hardly a swell or ripple in sight; and this kind of weather continued the remainder of the voyage. Every day seemed just like its fellow, and everything was becoming quite monotonous, when an incident occurred that quite woke up and enlivened the passengers. When in about mid-ocean we encountered a prodigious school of seals. The steamer seemed to pass right over them, and my readers can form some idea of the enormous quantity of them, when I inform them that they extended as far as the eye could reach on all sides of the vessel; and although the ship was steaming at the rate of fourteen knots an hour, it was

nearly and hour and a half before we lost sight of them.

A few days after a new and more exciting object of interest was presented to us. One bright morning we suddenly encountered a field of icebergs. We saw hundreds of them, of all sizes, kinds and shapes. Some looked like huge rugged mountains, others like good sized granite rocks set up in the ocean. It was a very grand sight to a novice like myself, especially when the full rays of the sun shone upon them, for then they had the appearance of great ornamental structures made of silver; no human architect could design anything half so beautiful. After carefully sailing through them, we came out into clear water and soon left them far in our rear.

Nothing further occurred to interest us until we struck a school of whales. This to me was another marvelous sight. They were cutting about like school boys playing a game of tag, and it looked as though they were having a very jolly time. It was very amusing to see their antics. I should judge there were upwards of sixty of them, all spouting at once, and it seemed to me as if they were trying to see which could blow water up into the air the highest. These several incidents served to break the monotony of the many days clear, bright

weather, and smooth sailing on the broad ocean, until we entered the Gulf of St. Lawrence, when we encountered nasty, thick, foggy weather, and saw nothing more until we landed at Quebec.

Our patient and her friends were much fatigued by the journey and needed rest and quiet, so we passively remained at Quebec for several days. It was two weeks before we arrived at their home in Toronto, as we also tarried for rest some days at Montreal. The young lady endured the fatigue of travelling much better than I had expected, and she seemed to be well pleased to get back to her home, which was nothing to be wondered at, for her home was like a palace; the grounds were very extensive and beautifully laid out, and ornamented with large fine roads wending through them; in fact, it was more like an elegant public park than the private grounds of a gentleman's establishment.

She was surrounded with all the comforts that money could purchase, and blessed with most devoted parents and friends. What more was needed? Only one little word tells the story, health. I finally left her comfortably settled at home, very much improved in health and strength; since then I have had the pleasure of hearing of her complete recovery.

On our way back to Pembroke, we met some friends

in Montreal, who were just about starting for their homes in New York city; joining in with them, we had the pleasure of their company as far as Boston. In the course of conversation by the way, they broached the subject of my settling down to business in New York city. They asked me if I was not almost tired of travelling round about the country, in this itinerant manner, without any real home comforts. They so strongly pictured the comforts of a well ordered home, such as they knew Mrs. Pomroy was abundantly qualified to preside over, that I almost felt inclined to take the matter under favorable consideration, and when they further pressed me, and added their united belief that a most successful practice could be obtained there, I almost felt like going to the great city at once. However, before parting, I promised to think the matter well over and write to them in a few days, giving my decision; and here the subject rested for another year. We arrived home safely, happy and contented in mind, glad to see our relatives and friends, and especially pleased to enjoy home comforts and home life, with all its restful quiet and ease, for even the few short weeks we remained at home.

CHAPTER XV.

Off for another year's tour—Constant reminder of the New York project—Final decision—New York city visited—Discouraged at meagre results—Return to Canada—Determined not to return to New York—Cunningly devised plan of friends—Settled in New York—Continued residence—Purchase of house—Surprising success—Arrest—Conviction—Discharge—Debarred from practicing—Hope of resumption.

Again we are "on the wing" for another year's tour through the Provinces of Canada, going from place to place, very much in the same manner, and over the same routes as previously described. Amid the hurry and bustle of business, together with the fatigue of traveling, the New York affair had about vanished from my mind, but the subject was not to be put aside for any great length of time, for every few weeks I would receive letters from my New York friends, recalling the matter to mind, and earnestly requesting a speedy favorable decision, if only for a three months' trial, and

then, said they, "If you do not like the city, or things do not work favorably, you can easily return to Canada."

Finally, under the pressure of constant solicitation, my opposition gave way, and I consented to visit New York, stipulating of course, that I would first attend to all previously made appointments.

A day or two before the winding up of business at my last appointment, I wrote to my New York friends, requesting them to secure suitable rooms for my business, as I would be with them on a certain day, mentioned in the letter. I was pleased when I arrived in New York to find that my request had been strictly complied with, everything was arranged to my entire satisfaction, and I immediately commenced receiving patients, without even an interval of a day's rest.

I was much disappointed with the result of this business venture, not nearly as many patients presented themselves for treatment as I had been accustomed to receive in all the other places, on a first visit, and I had confidently expected a much greater number on account of the size of the city. I did not take into account the fact that the larger the city, the more difficult it is to become known.

I soon became restless and uneasy, and in a few days

I shook the dust of the city off my feet, and returned to Canada, where I was soon as busy as ever, travelling for six months over the old established routes.

Again I received an urgent appeal to try New York city once more, and strange to say, though contrary to my own desire, a few days found me pleasantly situated on West Sixteenth Street, in New York city, and I remember how it puzzled me to account to myself for this curious proceeding—leaving a flourishing business, and hundreds of friends, to return to a place where business previously had been so limited, and friends and acquaintances very few.

Patients came in very slowly, and I was again beginning to get discouraged and restless, when I received a dispatch from one of my old customers residing at St. John, N. B., requesting my immediate presence to prescribe for a very sick lady. I was not at all sorry when I received this telegram, as it provided such an excellent excuse for me to hasten from New York, a consummation I had devoutly wished for, as I greatly wanted to get back on my old travelling grounds, where I was well known and appreciated.

I did not feel contented or the least at home in this city, every day seemed to me longer and longer—very much longer than in any other place I had ever

practiced. Why this should be so, I could not understand. I was very comfortably situated, gradually becoming better known, and gaining by degrees an increased practice; besides I rather liked the noise and bustle of the great city, with its ever teeming activity, and every day's changing matters of interest; nevertheless my mind was in such a disturbed condition, I could appreciate none of these things, and heartily rejoiced at the opportunity of getting away from New York; and when the day of my departure arrived I left, feeling in my mind as though it would require a great amount of money to induce me to return to it for any cause whatever; in fact, when I bid my New York friends good-bye, I said to them, "I never intend returning to New York, hence it will be useless for you to write any more urgent appeals."

When I arrived at St. John I felt quite happy and contented, and went to work with a light heart, and renewed vigor. After a stay of several months at St. John, I resumed my travelling trips, stopping at all the intermediate places between St. John and Ottawa.

This was my first round of travel unaccompanied by Mrs. Pomroy, who had preferred remaining the winter in New York city. I rather think this was the result of a cunningly devised plan by some of her lady friends to

force me to return to that city, and it worked very nicely. I tell you when women set their minds on accomplishing any particular thing, one might as well give up at once; they are almost sure to succeed. The sequel will show how admirably their plans worked.

These ladies persuaded Mrs. Pomroy to hire a house, furnish it nicely, and then send for me; they thought that this would be the means of keeping me in the city for one year at least. As soon as I was informed of this house-letting and furnishing arrangement, I became highly indignant, and wrote to Mrs. Pomroy desiring her to give up the house, and sell or store the furniture, as it was absolutely impossible for me to content myself in New York city. As soon as I could arrange matters, I started for New York, determined to break up this housekeeping movement.

I arrived in the city on the first day of March, 1880, and found Mrs. Pomroy domiciled in her new home, quietly waiting my presence. The next day I had a long conference with the friends who advised this plan, and finally became reconciled, and concluded to give it a fair trial for the one year; and up to the present time I have no particular occasion for sorrow at thus allowing them to influence me.

Three years we remained in this house, and very suc-

cessful and prosperous years they proved to me. The fourth year I purchased a house on the same street, a few doors above, and have resided there up to this present time. My success, from the very first day I was beguiled to settle in New York, far surpassed the best predictions of my friends; and as I look back on these seven years of practice, is a marvel to myself. I did not advertise, or make any special efforts to become known, but left it entirely to my patients to herald forth my mode of treatment, with its attending results.

Relief and cure (where possible) are what every sick person desires, and any person accomplishing these will always be most satisfactorily advertised by the party cured. In this city I have had under treatment every kind and character of disease "that flesh is heir to," from the mildest to the most aggravated forms of disease, and have been generally very successful, so much so, that it is to this fact alone my rapid increase in practice was due.

During the fourth year of my practice in this city, I daily treated from thirty to forty patients, and at the time when I was debarred by law from practicing medical clairvoyancy (a few months ago), I had under treatment in New York and vicinity hundreds of patients, from all ranks of society, the greater number from those

termed "the higher classes," including among them Doctors, Lawyers, Judges, Ministers, Merchants, Professors, &c., &c.

These facts I mention not by way of puffing myself, or bragging of my ability, genius, or education, but to demonstrate the marvelous superiority of the clairvoyant treatment; for I am perfectly aware this power is not of myself, nor self-acquired, but an inherent gift. After seven years successful practice in New York city, during which time I had treated thousands of the sick and afflicted, in hundreds of cases effecting cures pronounced by skillful physicians incurable, I was suddenly and unexpectedly brought to a stand still, and debarred further practice by the strong arm of the law.

I was arrested on complaint of the County Medical Society of the City of New York for practicing medicine without a diploma. If I am correctly informed, they had no personal animosity against me, nor did they make any charge of malpractice; neither could the most diligent search discover any case where the least injurious results had followed the use of any remedies ordered by me, but they were entirely opposed to the system I had adopted as a means of cure.

Upon my arraignment in court, I pleaded guilty to the charge of practicing medicine without a license, as

duly prescribed by the Laws of the State of New York. I was discharged by the Judge on my own recognisance, for the reason as given by the Court, that as far as could be ascertained, I had done no harm to any one, but rather, as the Court had been reliably informed, some good.

Without commenting on the right or wrong of this peculiar law of the State, I had no alternative, as a law-abiding citizen, saving to bow in submission to this mandate of the Court, and suspend any practice in this State at least, until legally allowed to resume such practice, a consummation devoutly wished and prayed for by many of my poor suffering patients, and hosts of friends and well-wishers.

Following these pages will be seen a number of valuable herbal receipts, together with specific directions as to their use. These receipts I know have been the means of accomplishing very many wonderful cures, and will, I believe, if prepared and used according to the direction given, greatly benefit those that stand in need of them.

CHAPTER XVI.

History of Medicine, an extract from the writings of Rev. John Wesley—Extract from the Botanical Medical Reformer—Disease prevented—Rules for Preserving Health and Promoting Longevity, by Sir Richard Jebb—Infant treatment—Youth—Manhood—Old age.

The healing art was first brought into use in a very natural and simple way. In the earliest age of the world, mankind, by various experiments of accidents, discovered that certain plants, roots and barks possessed medicinal properties. These were found sufficient to remove their diseases. The application of these remedies was plain and easy; but in the process of time many began to make a profession of medicine, and to strip it of its simplicity. They began to inquire into the operation of such remedies, why and how they performed such cures; they examined the human form, and all its parts; the nature of the flesh, arteries, nerves; the

structure of the brain, heart, lungs, stomach, bowels, &c., with the springs of the various animal functions. They explored the several kinds of animal and mineral, as well as vegetable substances. And hence the whole order of physic was subverted, and founded on hypothesis; they formed theories of diseases and their cures, and substituted these in place of experiments.

As theories increased, simple medicines were more and more disregarded and disused, till in the course of years the greater part of them were forgotten, at least in the more polite nations. In the room of these, abundance of new ones were introduced by reasoning, speculative men; and these more and more difficult to be applied, as being more remote from common observation. Hence rules for the application of these, and medical books, were immensely multiplied; till at length physic became an abstruse science, quite out of the reach of ordinary men. Physicians now began to be held in admiration, as persons something more than human: and profit attended their employ, as well as honor; so that now they had two weighty reasons for keeping the bulk of mankind at a distance, that they might not pry into the mysteries of their profession. To this end they increased those difficulties by design, which were at first, in a manner, by accident. They filled their writings

with abundance of technical terms, utterly unintelligible to plain men. They affected to deliver their rules, and to reason upon them, in an abstruse and philosophical manner. They represented the critical knowledge of anatomy, natural philosophy, and what not, (some of them insisting on astronomy, and astrology too), as necessary previous to understanding the art of healing. Those who only understood how to restore the sick to health, they branded with the name of Emperics. They introduced into practice abundance of compound medicines, consisting of so many ingredients that it was scarce possible for common people to know which it was that wrought the cure; abundance of exotics, neither the nature nor names of which their own countrymen understood; of chemicals, such as they neither had skill, nor fortune, nor time to prepare; yea, and of dangerous ones, such as they could not use without hazarding life, but by the advice of a physician. And thus their honor and gain was secured, a vast majority of mankind being utterly cut off from helping either themselves or their neighbors, or once daring to attempt it. Yet there has not been wanting, from time to time, some lovers of mankind, who have endeavored (even contrary to their own interest) to reduce physic to its ancient standard; who have labored to explode out of it all hypothesis and

fine-spun theories, and to make it a plain, intelligible thing, as it was in the beginning, having no more mystery than this—"such a medicine removes such a pain." These have demonstrably shown that neither the knowledge of astrology, astronomy, natural philosophy, nor even anatomy itself, is absolutely necessary to the quick and effectual cure of most diseases incident to the human body; nor yet any chemical, or exotic, or compound medicine; but a simple plant or root duly applied, so that every man of common sense (in ordinary cases) may prescribe for himself or his neighbor; and may be very secure from doing harm, even where he can do no good.

Says Dr. A. R. Porter, in the *Botanical Medical Reformer:* "Among the conspicuous evils of the day is one on which I have bestowed no little consideration. It is the present practice of medicine. If I could be fully persuaded in my own mind that the use of poisonous mineral ingredients, such as mercury, antimony, arsenic, and the like, are safe, sure, and efficacious remedies, and did not produce effects deleterious to the human constitution; if I were assured that there were no substitutes to be found in nature's extensive vegetable dispensary more admirably adapted to the nature of disease, and which could not cure without making the last

state worse than the first, I certainly would abandon my idea of a reformer, and cheerfully submit to the present system, and risk my life and health altogether upon its own merits.

"But while I am fully convinced, from observation and experience, that the regular practice of medicine is absolutely imperfect and highly dangerous, and while I am satisfied that the vegetable system of practice, which is now rapidly extending itself over our country, is eminently superior to every other with which our land is superabundantly stocked, I cannot too anxiously desire a reform.

"It is time that the apathy and indifference, which has existed in the minds of the people on this subject of medicine, and which is totally at variance with its great importance, should be totally removed; for there is no art or science of so much consequence to their well-being as that which has for its object the preservation of health and the cure of disease.

"The practice of medicine should be divested of all those technicalities which the most limited intellect cannot clearly understand. It should be based upon true, scientific, philosophical principles, employing such remedies as will act in perfect harmony with the laws of nature and animal life. The grand mystery to be un-

derstood in the practice of medicine, is not to create disease, but to remove it; and as disease is obstruction, such medicines as will assist nature in removing obstruction are the only remedial agencies that can be safely and successfully employed.

"Where, then, the question is asked, are these remedial agencies to be obtained? In the vegetable kingdom, in the little plant that shoots heavenward its spiral boughs, and spreads out its tinsel leaves to receive the drops of the silver dew or the warm beams of the noonday sun. In the vegetable kingdom there may be found the elixir of health; there may be found the healing balm.

"In the vegetable kingdom an all-wise Being has deposited such plants and herbs as are congenial to our constitutions, and adapted to the cure of all curable diseases to which human nature is incident. We have no need, then, to resort to the application of poisonous mineral ingredients (such as mercury and the like) in the cure of disease, because they do not answer the purpose of their application; they clog up the system and also poison the fountains of life, and make the patient a sickly, wretched being through the remainder of his days.

"It is a lamentable fact, that the most active and potent articles used by the faculty as medicines, and

upon which they place their principal reliance, are destructive to life and injurious to health, the condition of which they are intended to promote."

"Of the superiority of vegetable over mineral medicines, I can fully testify from my own individual experience and observation, having witnessed some of the most astonishing cures by their application.

"In view of the evils of the present system of medicine a reformation is loudly called for; something more safe and effectual must be had; and I trust it will go on, until the glaring inconsistencies in the healing art are ferreted out and held up to the indignation of an injured community, and the vegetable system of practice substituted to meet the emergencies of the people."

"An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The best means of preventing disease consists principally in a well-regulated diet and regimen, and the most concise rules for these are contained in the following extracts from "Rules for the Preservation of Health and Promoting Longevity," by the late Sir Richard Jebb, formerly Physician to the Royal Family:

The greatest preservatives of health are exercise and temperance; these may be practiced by all ranks and at any season or place. Exercise throws off all superfluities, and temperance prevents them: exercise cleans

the vessels and promotes the circulation of the blood.

A due degree of exercise is absolutely necessary to health.

Walking is the best exercise for those who are able to bear it; riding for those who are not.

The air we breathe is of the utmost importance to our health.

Every one who would preserve health should be a clean and sweet as possible in their houses.

Nothing conduces more to health than abstinence and plain food.

All malt liquors are hurtful; so are strong tea and coffee.

Costiveness is very hurtful to health; therefore care should be taken to remove it at the beginning by cool, gentle purges.

Obstructed perspiration (commonly called catching cold) is the great source of all diseases. Let it, therefore, be removed immediately by gentle sweats.

Physic, for the most part, is only a substitute for exercise and temperance.

The apothecary is chiefly employed to counteract the cook and vintner. Nature delights in the most plain and simple diet.

Most people are the best judges of their own constitution, and know what kind and what proportion of food agrees with them best.

Artificial provocatives only create a false appetite.

It is during infancy that the foundation of a good constitution is generally laid, hence how important that the parents should understand the true method of rearing their offspring.

The great infant mortality that occurs in this country is almost entirely due to this ignorance. To this ignorance, in the previous generation, must also be imputed the weakness, sickness and effeminacy of the present generation. The all-pervading and life-destroying error is imperfect diet: the milk of the mother should constitute the food of the infant. If the mother is healthy, and has a sufficient quantity of milk, the child will need no other food at least for three months; after that it will be wise to feed the child two or three times a day a small quantity of pure cow's milk, or some easily digested food containing as nearly as possible the properties of milk.

When from absolute cause the mother cannot nurse her child, the next resort should be pure milk from a healthy cow. Particular care should be taken to procure the milk of cows fed on pasture instead of slops;

stall swill-fed cows do not and cannot give pure milk. Also great care is needed not to reduce the nutritive properties of milk by the addition of too much water; this is often the case, and when a child is apparently having all it can drink, it is actually starving; it should be made to correspond as nearly as possible with human milk, and when possible the milk should be procured from the same cow day by day.

When pure milk cannot be obtained, then, as a last resort, employ a wet nurse, but see to it that she is a perfectly healthy person, with a fresh breast of milk, for a woman's milk is often rendered unwholesome from age, and healthy, nourishing and digestible milk can only proceed from a healthy and well constituted person.

It is a well proven doctrine that the quality of a mother's, or nurse's milk, is affected by her own health, temperament and mode of living; in seeking a wet nurse these facts should govern one's choice.

If an infant is carefully looked after—fed, clothed, bathed, &c., &c., no doctor will be needed. If the child is brought up on a bottle, care should be exercised to have the milk the same degree of heat and not too much given to the child at any one time. When a child has crying spells, it is almost always a sure indication that

something is wrong with its stomach. A weak infusion made from chamomile flowers, lightly sweetened with loaf sugar, is a soothing and safe remedy and one that almost invariably gives relief. All mothers will know how to prepare it for use. If this should fail to have the desired effect, then give a teaspoonful of hot water. Most mothers and nurses are apt to dose their children with too many kinds of remedies—various nostrums—laxatives, spicy stimulants and astringents—which tend to weaken the healthy action of the stomach and produce various disorders. Good, careful, judicious nursing is all that is required, nature will do the rest.

After safely passing through infancy and childhood the next critical time is the youthful period, embracing all the years from youth to manhood. This is in a special manner the sowing season; while it is true that the foundation of a good constitution is laid in infancy, the introduction of bad material during this sowing and building period (from youth to manhood) may sap the foundation—cause early death, a feeble, sickly manhood, or at the best an old age of feeble nothingness; a plague, worry and torture to friends, and disgust and misery for self.

Oh! that I could reach and influence the youth of this goodly land with the Apostle Paul's startling, yet

truthful declaration, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." From this rule there is no exception, it is as inexorable as fate—"They that have sown the wind shall reap the whirlwind."

If proper attention is paid to the following suggestions, especially during the years of youth and early manhood, any one who is born with and enjoys a good constitution, will (barring accidents) attain a healthful and long life; and even one who is tender and delicate may attain quite an advanced age.

Obedience to parental and governmental authority, though possibly looked upon by many as a side issue, is really an important part of the system for promoting health and longevity.

Cultivate equanimity of temper and disposition—anger exerts a most violent and powerful effect on the system.

Proper attention to one's diet is absolutely essential to health—many serious disorders are entirely the result of improper diet. Nature calls for the most plain and simple food, and the quantity of food which nature really requires for her support is small. Irregularity of diet, overloading the stomach, and rich, high-seasoned food, are the origin of many diseases, which impair the constitution and shorten life. Animal food should be

sparingly, if at all eaten. Vegetable food is the main-stay of health and longevity, as it is much lighter, more easily digested, and more nutritious than animal food.

Avoid spirituous liquors: water, good pure water, is amply sufficient for diluting, moistening, and cooling; and quite effectual for all the human wants in drink. Spirituous liquors inflame the blood, destroy the coating of the stomach, weaken the appetite, and beget many of the most dreadful diseases, such as gout, dropsy, apoplexy, palsy, and madness; they also impair the memory, weaken the judgment and produce intoxication. A healthy person has no need of stimulants; even tea and coffee are more or less injurious to a sound, healthy person.

The use of tobacco—smoking, chewing and snuffing—is perhaps the most injurious of all habits, either natural or acquired; for let it be distinctly understood, that tobacco is an actual and virulent poison, and its use in early youth impairs the intellect, dwarfs the person, and injures the powers of digestion, and in the language of an eminent physician, "fixes its deadly grasp upon the organs of vitality, gradually undermining the health, and sowing the seeds of disease, which are sure, sooner or later, to take root and spring up, carrying away its victim to a premature grave."

Impure air is a very common cause of disease. Pure air is one of the great essentials to health, and just in proportion as the air we breathe becomes impure does it become unhealthy.

Exercise is not the least of the adjuncts to health. One may be ever so temperate in eating and drinking, and carefully practice the best rules for the prevention of disease, and fail for want of exercise. A strict attention to exercise is necessary to the enjoyment of good health. Nothing but regular and frequent exercise in the open air can "brace and strengthen muscles and nerves, or prevent the endless train of diseases which proceed from their relaxed state." Walking is one of the best modes of exercise.

And last but not least, cleanliness of the person, and in all the household departments, is loudly called for as essential to health and longevity.

The above few and concise rules are of easy solution, and can be fully carried out, without any interruption to business, expense of money or loss of time; and may be practiced by all ranks and conditions, at any season or in any place.

Old age.—It is natural to suppose, that as we increase in years the system becomes weakened, hence we are more susceptible to different ailments; therefore, for those

who have passed their sixtieth year, increased carefulness is needed in order to preserve health. The diet of such should be plain, wholesome food, almost entirely composed of vegetables, as at that age nature seems to retrograde, and the system to require a regimen very similar to the childhood period.

Many old persons make the great mistake of eating too much at one time; it is vastly better to eat less and oftener than to overload the stomach at any one meal. The food should be carefully masticated, otherwise the stomach is required to perform the work which nature intended for the teeth.

Food and drink should be of a moderate, even temperature; very hot food or drink is apt to injure the coating of the stomach; thus producing indigestion, from which many other serious troubles arise.

If one desires to live to a ripe old age, and enjoy good health, the natural laws governing health must be implicity obeyed, any deviation from or violation of nature, is sure to receive punishment sooner or later.

Many and various are the theories governing the practice of medicine, but the experience as well as the observation of twenty-six years practice has given me a firm belief in the botanical preparations. I believe that in the great pharmacy of the Almighty (the vege-

table world) may be found a balm—a healing or relieving balm, for every bodily ill.

PART II.

TESTIMONIALS.

FREDERICTON, NEW BRUNSWICK,
CANADA,
January 1*st*, 1879.

To T. W. POMROY:

Sir.—Having understood that it is your intention to pay a professional visit to the city of New York, unsolicited by you we cordially tender to you our united and most unqualified appreciation of your powers as a Clairvoyant Physician.

Some of us can truly testify to the remarkable success attending your treatment of some members of our respective families, in cases of extreme suffering and critical character, within the last ten years, which had baffled the experience and best efforts of the most eminent medical faculty within our reach.

You must not hesitate to use this testimonial in any

way which may conduce to your benefit, and wishing you every success wheresoever your lot may be cast, we remain,

Yours Respectfully,

GEORGE BOTSFORD,
Barrister and Clerk Legislative Council,
Province of New Bruuswick.

JOHN GLASIER,
Senator of Canada.

SPAFFORD BARKER, J. P.

JOHN MCDONALD, J. P.
and Merchant,

WM. WHEELER.

DANIEL F. GEORGE,
Lumber Merchant.

N. CARMAN,
Barrister at Law, &c., &c.

S. H. L. WHITTIER,
Merchant.

JAMES TIBBITS, Merchant.

JOHN RICHARDS,
Insurance Broker.

CHAS. G. WITMORE,
Barrister at Law.

JOHN PICKARDS, M. P.

F. A. H. STRATON,
Barrister, &c., Clerk Executive Council.
M. S. HALL,
Stationer and Bookseller.
THOS. BARKER,
Barker House Hotel.
DUNCAN D. GLASIER,
Steamboat Owner.
STEPHEN GLASIER, J. P.

EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE.

The following letter was published in the St. John *Sun* of June 10th, 1879:

To the Editor of the Daily Sun:

Will you please insert these few lines as an expression of gratitude for favors received?

My son Thomas, in his fifteenth year, was shot on the 4th of January, 1878, by a pistol ball cartridge, No. 22, the ball entering in or near the spinal cord. Six days after it occurred, the doctors made an examination, putting him under the influence of ether, but failed to find the ball. Immediately after the examination, his limbs became contracted, his knees were drawn up and rested on his chest, remaining in that position

for four months and upwards. During this time, I refused to have him submitted to another examination to find the ball. The doctors informed me there was no hope of his recovery unless the ball was extracted. He gradually became very much reduced in strength. The discharge from the wound was very great, the quantity almost incredible, and to all appearances he could live but a few days; in fact I had watched him day and night, expecting his death hourly. I was strongly urged by the doctors and other friends to allow him to be taken to the Public Hospital, but I could not bear to part with my boy, but to attend him with my own hands, feeling there was no hope of his recovery. During this time the ladies belonging to L. C. T. Union, of Portland, were very kind to me. One of their number, after all hope was gone, suggested to me that she would ask Mr. Pomroy to come and see him, and accordingly on the 2d of May Mr. Pomroy came and prescribed for him, and gave him encouragement that he would recover. This kind lady prepared the medicine, it being composed chiefly of herbs, and in six weeks, under his treatment, he was so far recovered as to be able to walk by taking hold of a chair. Mr. Pomroy not allowing him to use crutches, he gradually gained the use of his limbs, and his back becoming quite strong, so that

in three or four months he was quite recovered, and he now appears well and able to earn his own living.

I wish to say that I have written this voluntarily, not having been asked to do so, feeling that it would not be doing justice to Mr. Pomroy or to the public if I did not make this cure known. I take this method of thanking Mr. Pomroy for his kindness to me in treating my son gratuitously, and through his skill and the blessing of God my son has been restored to me again.

Yours with much gratitude,

REBECCA VINES RICHARDSON, widow,
Adelaide Road, Portland.

St. John, June 7, 1879.

I gladly give my testimony to Mr. Pomroy's wonderful power of dealing with disease, detecting the causes of it and removing them.

I had grown up without any strength, the least effort, such as walking or going up stairs, brought on palpitation and exhaustion; and my circulation was so defective, that my lips and finger-nails had a blue, discolored tinge all the time. This had been the case from my infancy. The summer I first saw Mr. Pomroy I was so weak that walking across the room at times fatigued

me, and I had to lie down a great part of the time; and the feeling of distress and pain all over me made me feel that if I had not rest immediately, my heart would burst or collapse and I would die. I had always thought I had heart disease, but Mr. Pomroy would not admit that. He did not promise to cure me, as my troubles were from my birth; but he has helped me so much, that I have been able to teach school for some years and am capable of efforts that would have been impossible when I first saw him.

I took the medicine for a year before I apparently received any benefit from it, so that imagination, or hope, or faith, had nothing to do with it. In fact I did not have much faith in Mr. Pomroy at that time. That has been the result of an experience of many years, during which time he has been our family medical adviser, and treated many of our friends. Words cannot tell what Mr. Pomroy has been to us in all that time.

In long, slow illness, and in sudden, critical emergencies, he has kept off suffering and permanent invalidism and death, when it is not probable any other power could have done so. His knowledge was so accurate, and his resources so wide, that he has been a rock of strength in time of trouble. It is difficult to

say a little on this subject, it is impossible to say too much.

OLIVA PARKER.

New Castle, New Brunswick.

During a severe sickness of my son Joel, in the summer of 1881, Mr. Pomroy's ability to deal with disease, when all medical skill had failed, was shown in a striking manner.

The child, then three years old, had canker so badly that not only his mouth, but throat, stomach and bowels were affected by it. His throat was closed so that nothing could pass down, his tongue protruded from his mouth, and he was quite unconscious. He was attended by three doctors, who pronounced the disease "stomatitis," and said the child could not recover.

It was when the patient was not expected to live more than a few hours that Mr. Pomroy was called in. He did not see the child previous to going into the "state," and had no means of judging by his appearance as to the nature of the disease. He immediately pronounced it "canker," and gave little hope of the child's recovery, but ordered applications to the throat of cloths wet in cold pickle—a preparation of slippery

elm was to be applied after, if required, and his throat to be swabbed with a liquid he prepared.

It was about noon when Mr. Pomroy first saw the child. After a few hours of this treatment a change for the better was noticed, and at 11 o'clock at night, while probing with the swab, a gathering in the throat broke and discharged, giving great relief to the patient and averting all immediate danger of death.

The next day the child, who could *talk* by this time, complained of an itching and soreness at the throat and chest. On examination it was found that a thick eruption of pimples, filled with humor, had broken out all over his throat and chest. This was what Mr. Pomroy hoped for, as it would relieve the internal organs; and from this time the child rapidly recovered.

R. R. CALL.

In simple justice to Mr. T. W. Pomroy, I desire to add my testimony to the efficacy of his medical treatment in my own case, and to him I am greatly indebted for the full and complete recovery of my health, after regular physicians had utterly failed.

WM. H. KLINE,

July 29, 1887. 34 Fourth Ave., New York.

New York, July 28th, 1887.

Mr. T. W. Pomroy:

My Dear Sir—Will you please allow me the space for these few lines of testimony in your valuable book? Five (5) years ago last winter I had a long siege of sickness and was attended by several of the best physicians in this city, but none of them did me any good; and, as a last resort, I called on you, and, after a hard struggle, your treatment restored me to health again.

With many thanks, I am,

Yours Truly,

PHILIP H. KLOSS,

34 4th Ave.

Mr. Pomroy's medical treatment of myself has been very satisfactory—and in the case of several friends, way beyond expectations, other physicians having failed to do them any good.

JAS. E. WALKER,

July 28, 1887. 34 4th Ave., N. Y. City.

It has been my good fortune to know Mr. T. W. Pomroy in his capacity as medical adviser, and believe he is endowed with a wonderful gift in this direction.

I take pleasure in testifying to the highly satisfactory result of his treatment in my case.

HENRY D. BREWSTER,
Brokaw Bros.,
New York, July 29, 1887. New York.

To whom it may concern :

I have been successfully treated by Mr. T. W. Pomroy for "Sciatica."

A. C. WASSMUTH,
N. Y. July 26, 1887. 301 Marion St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

CLINTON, ONT., CANADA.
Feb. 17th, 1887.

To all whom it may concern :

This is to certify that about twelve years ago I had an attack of paralysis, unaccompanied with any pain, but which caused a total cessation of feeling or motion in my lower limbs. I at once sent for two of the first physicians of the place, under whose treatment I remained until they gave up all hope of my recovery. Shortly after I went to Toronto, determined to secure the best medical skill the country could provide.

I remained for months at Toronto, treated by two first-class doctors, but all in vain—no relief. At last they informed me nothing more could be done; that unless nature provided a cure, my limbs would remain useless forever. The same day one of the doctors informed my brother-in-law (the Hon. Donald McDonald) that I never could regain the use of my limbs. That evening Mrs. McDonald (my sister) called on me, and especially recommended Mr. Pomroy as one certain to effect a cure, and said, if I would give her a lock of my hair, she would send it to Mr. Pomroy, who would then decide whether a cure could be effected, and if so, would send medicine for the purpose.

I pooh-poohed at this, and said, it is all nonsense to suppose that a man in Ottawa can take a piece of my hair in his fingers, and tell what ails me, and then turned away from her with my face to the wall, hoping in this way to stop further talk about the matter. My sister suddenly seized the scissors, cut a lock of hair from my head, and went home triumphantly exclaiming, "I will send this to Mr. Pomroy at once."

A week elapsed, and the thing had passed from my mind, when I received a long letter from Mr. Pomroy containing a full description of my condition, in fact more minutely and truthfully than I could have told him

myself. As I read this description, embracing every part of me, from the top of my head to the soles of my feet, I was perfectly amazed, and when I came to the words, "I can cure you and make you as well as ever," I began to believe in him and determined to give him an opportunity to prove his ability. He sent me a prescription of herbs, which I had made up immediately and commenced using according to the written directions accompanying the prescription.

When I commenced using the medicine ordered by Mr. Pomroy, it required two men to lift me from the bed to the sofa and from the sofa back again to the bed. Seven days, day after day, I patiently swallowed the prescribed doses of medicine. On the seventh day I was able, unassisted, to sit on the side of the bed, draw on my pants, and then, with the aid of a chair, shuffle my way from the bed to the sofa, and back again. After this I improved quite rapidly, so that in a few days I could get around out of doors with the aid of crutches, and finally recoverd the full use of my limbs; and ever since I have been able to follow my business (railway contracting), enjoying better health and vigor than most men enjoy at my time of life.

In conclusion, I would say that no language I could use could by any possibility overstate my condition and

miraculous cure, which can only be ascribed to the wonderful gift of clairvoyance possessed by Mr. Pomroy.

JOSEPH WHITEHEAD,
Clinton, Ont., Canada.

Mr. T. W. Pomroy,

Dear Sir—I desire to thank you in behalf of myself and boy for not only the skillful treatment, but also for the kind and honest manner in which you have treated my whole family.

Very Respectfully Yours,
WM. R. FRANKLIN,
July 28, 1887. 34 4th Ave., N. Y. City.

Dear Mr. Pomroy:

Having learned that you are writing a book about the wonderful way in which God has used you in healing disease, it seemed to me that I would be untrue to myself as well as to you, if I withheld my testimony in regard to the rich gift God has given you. My only regret is that I am unable to do you full justice in the matter.

After being for years in the hands of the first physi-

cians that this continent could produce and finally given up by them to die, I was raised from the very edge of the grave by the grace of God through your gift; hence I am capable of judging, though not of describing, the effect of the healing power with which you are endowed.

I never can forget the time I was brought home to Ottawa to die. The doctors said that event would certainly take place in three or four days, certainly a week. I had lost all hope. My little daughter mourned and cried, beseeching me to send for Mr. Pomroy, who, she insisted, could cure me. I had no faith then in your power, but pity for her finally made me consent, and I sent a lock of my hair to you. On examination you said you could cure me. Even this I disbelieved, but could not refuse to take the medicine you sent me. In spite of my want of faith, the medicine worked like a charm. Shortly afterwards, when you came to Ottawa, I, who had been confined to my bed for years, was able to walk to the hotel to see you.

You will remember the opposition I met with from my friends—one gentleman in particular said I ought to be willing to die respectably and not disgrace my position in society by employing a person who had no diploma Yet this same gentleman gladly availed himself of your services when, sometime afterwards, he was placed

among the number of incurables by his physicians, because of cancer of the stomach—and you completely cured him.

Of course, even if I could remember and write every incident of your wonderful power that came under my own notice, you could not afford space in your book for them; but some things I must notice, and hope your modesty will not prevent their being published intact, especially the following:

One day we sent an invitation to Parliament (then in session), requesting all the Senators and Members from the Lower Provinces to call at our house, as we desired to question them in regard to your clairvoyant power—whether they thought you had any skill or had effected any good. It was wonderful with what perfect unanimity they joined in your praise—each one having some marvelous story to relate, either about themselves or some near relative having been delivered from the very jaws of death by you.

Do you remember the incident of the famous French physician and his wife each visiting you on the sly and accidently meeting in your rooms, and how this same physician took you with him to visit all his old chronic patients, that you might tell them what and where their trouble was? Also the celebrated Quebec doctor, who

not only placed himself under your treatment, but consulted with you in regard to all of his difficult cases, and offered you half his practice if you would remain with him?

Have you mentioned in your book the case of Miss R——, of Charlotte Town, P. E. I., who for six years was not able to rise from the bed, and who walked across the square in two weeks after you commenced treating her?

Have you told of the Ottawa case—a man so fearfully afflicted with rheumatism that he had been unable to walk for eleven years—under your treatment, in two months' time, walked from his house to your rooms? And the man in Fredericton troubled with awful fits, brought to you by his attending physician, who had treated him for three years without giving relief, confessing to you that he could do nothing for the poor man, and you completely cured him? Also the man with the diseased foot, for whom the doctors of Chicago and Ottawa had insisted on amputation as the only means of relief, and who was actually on the way to the hospital where the operation was to be performed, when met by a lady friend, who brought him to you, and the man was healed and his foot saved?

And lastly, the woman in Fredericton who was said to

be dying, and her husband drove forty miles with a lock of her hair to see if you could do anything for her. You said she was suffering from a large worm in her stomach, and described it as more than half a yard long, with a pink head and tail. You was disposed to think you had made a mistake in her case when you came out of the clairvoyant sleep. Nevertheless, you received a letter from her husband in a few days stating that, shortly after taking the medicine ordered by you, she vomited up just such a worm as you described and recovered her health.

I have often said you was justly entitled to use me as a walking advertisement, for my recovery would have been impossible if the Lord had not directed me to you through my little daughter. With sincere regard, I am

Your faithful friend,

MRS. P. MITCHELL,

Formerly of Ottawa, Canada.

After eighteen years of very thorough acquaintance with Mr. Pomroy, as a clairvoyant, I can testify that before he attempted to describe disease, or prescribe for it, he passes into a so-called clairvoyant condition, which condition neither he himself nor any

other person has yet understood or explained, and which no doubt will remain a mystery till the laws controlling mind and matter are in the fullness of time more fully revealed. A belief in this marvelous power can only be had by an actual experience of the wonderful tests he gives in describing most accurately the feelings and sufferings of patients, and alleviating or curing their diseases. Also by going back into the past and discovering the causes of present troubles, as well as prophesying ultimate results with singular forecast.

It has been many times my privilege to write out the examinations made by Mr. Pomroy in this clairvoyant state—the disease being revealed to him by simply taking the hand of the patient, without question; or, in cases where the patient was far away, by taking the hair of such person in his hand. To this power hundreds of intelligent people are willing to testify.

My own faith in Mr. Pomroy was established by his describing my ailments through a lock of hair sent by mail to him in Canada, without the slightest clew being given as to what I feared was the trouble. The peculiar feature of the examination returned was that he spoke of what I feared was the difficulty, but assured me I need not feel any anxiety about it. Years have passed and his promise has been verified, and I now feel confi-

dent that his knowledge of my system, and power to keep it in order, has prolonged my life and saved me much suffering and anxiety.

I thank God for giving such a wonderful power to man, and I denounce the law which prevents the use of such a gift.

MRS. E. S. HURLEY,
New York.

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340 THIRD AVE., N. Y.,
April 8th, 1887.

Being desirous of showing my appreciation and gratitude for Mr. Pomroy, I am prompted to write this testimonial. After suffering about eight years from a complication of diseases which baffled medical skill, I was recommended by a friend to call on Mr. Pomroy, of Pembrooke, Maine, who had established a New York office at 35 Stuyvesant Place. I complied, although I thought my errand would prove fruitless, having become thoroughly disgusted. To-day I am enjoying good health, thanks to his special system of treatment, and I most cheerfully testify to his ability.

Very Respectfully,

THOMAS F. BLADEN.

I have much pleasure in giving my testimony to Mr. Pomroy's wonderful power of curing disease. I was for three years subject to hemhorrhage of the lungs, with a very bad cough. On my third attack I was recommended to consult Mr. Pomroy, and did so. He said my lungs were very weak and there was danger of tubercles, but he knew he could help me. After taking his medicine about six months, I felt myself perfectly cured. This was ten years ago, and I never had a recurrence of that trouble, and have been stronger every way than before.

MRS. W. W. CAULKINS,
420 West 44th St., N. Y. City.

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437 EAST 85TH ST., N. Y.

Mr. T. W. Pomroy:

Dear Sir—It is with feelings of deepest gratitude that I write this testimony to show, in a slight degree, my gratitude for what you have done for my husband.

In 1873 he was taken with inflammatory rheumatism, the result of a cold. He was compelled to give up business and take to his bed, which he was unable to leave for two months.

Having consulted the best physicians in the city, and

having tried every medicine recommended by friends, our family doctor advised change of climate. As soon as spring set in he went to New Brunswick, Canada. While there he was doctored by the best physicians and was given up by them also. They pronounced his sickness heart-disease, and would not allow him to ascend a hill or flight of stairs, and said he was liable to drop dead at any moment.

The pains around his heart were at times unendurable, and morphine had to be injected frequently to relieve his sufferings.

After a year and a half had passed, through the persuasion of friends, he made up his mind to see Mr. Pomroy, who was then stopping at that place.

Thinking that all hope was gone, and having no faith whatever in that kind of treatment, he went to see Mr. Pomroy, who described his sufferings better than he could himself, and said his heart was not organically diseased.

My husband had not lain in bed for six weeks previous to taking the first prescription. He commenced improving, and gradually the pains left him. In three months time he was so much better as to be able to return to New York, and to his business at Brokaw Brothers.

After a time Mr. Pomroy was persuaded to make his

home in New York. For eight years my husband kept in good health, with no return of the rheumatism.

In the summer of 1884, while Mr. Pomroy was away on his vacation, he caught a heavy cold, and not receiving immediate treatment, his system became so run down that a complication of diseases was the result. As soon as Mr. Pomroy returned, he treated him. Through his medicine he was kept alive a long time after other physicians had given him up. Had my husband been able to treat with Mr. Pomroy at the beginning of his illness, I feel certain that he would have recovered.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. M. J. WITHERELL.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
Dec. 25th, 1881.

My Dear Friend:

I avail myself of the opportunity to address a few words to express to you my heartfelt thanks for the great interest which you have manifested in me since I first came to place myself under your successful treatment.

First, I desire to render thanks to Almighty God for His great goodness in placing within you the power to heal one so afflicted as I was.

Oh! what a poor, weak, disheartened person I was, when I made my first visit to you. Think, my dear friend, of a young man so run down in health and spirits who would go and cry from sheer exhaustion in some side street of the great Metropolis. How my poor heart went up in prayer to Almighty God that I might be directed to one who would administer the healing power with God's help. Think of my losing interest in home, society, business and friends; all from my unfortunate condition.

How sweet it is to realize to-day that the prayer of my heart, so often uttered, has been answered, and there stands before you a young man who only six months ago was tottering on the border of the grave, but now in almost perfect health—yes, thanks be to God, a new man, a new husband and father. I now attend to business as any well person does. I feel as though I have been cleansed with the crystaline water of heaven. I rise in the morning feeling so ambitious and ready to do what is set before me. In fact I hardly realize now that I ever have had a day of sickness. May God bless you, my dear and sincere friend, for the good you have done me, and may you be prosperous with all others who shall come under your treatment. Please accept the enclosed as a small token of the regard I have for

you. My dear wife also desires to express her sincere gratitude to you for the great kindness you have manifested to me.

With a very, very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, believe me to be

Your sincere friend,

R. NEWTON.

PART III.

HERBAL RECIPES.

In order to receive the very best and earliest benefits from the following recipes, it is needed to have impressed on the mind, the absolute necessity of implicitly following the directions for the preparation and use of each recipe. Very many have failed to get the relief, or cure promised, because of the use of impure or very stale herbs; as also imperfect preparation, and irregularity in the use of the mixture.

SPECIAL DIRECTIONS.

Procure the best and freshest herbs to be found in stock. Cut the roots and barks in small pieces, or have them well bruised in the mortar, boil or simmer slowly the full time given. Have the quantity as exact as possible; if when strained it should fall short of the quantity, add sufficient water to make the full quantity given. Keep the decoction in a cool place, and use regularly as directed.

LUNG TROUBLES.

There are a great many forms of lung complaint, viz: hemorrhage, tubercles, ossification, and softening of the lung tissue. They can only be understood by careful examination, and corresponding symptoms, that have been noted by eminent physicians for a long period of years. Lung diseases commence from some primary causes, such as cold, inflammation, over-exertion, and impure blood, which settles upon the lungs, forming ulceration, and when that occurs, everyone understands the termination.

Hemorrhage is produced by different causes. It may proceed from an uneven action of the heart, and in females, from other causes. Sometimes a quantity of mucus is expectorated, often tinged with blood. This may come from the head, or from the rupture of an artery or blood vessel in the stomach; and if the flow is copious, from a rupture caused by cancer, which has been formed sometime before.

There can be quite an amount of blood raised and spit out, without any very serious result; at the same time it is weakening, and apt to produce nervous debility, and prostrate the entire system. The same preparation should not be expected to cure all the different forms

of lung troubles, hence I have varied the Recipes to meet the different cases.

Bronchial affections and weak lungs are indicated by a great weakness of the chest, short breathing, and a large amount of mucous expectorations, accompanied by spasmodic spells of coughing.

Recipe for Bronchial Affections, and Weak Lungs.

Lungwort, - -	2 ounces.
Chetsnut Leaves - -	1 "
Horehound Leaves, -	½ "
Comfrey Root, - -	½ "
Balm of Gilead Buds, -	½ "
Skull-cap, - -	½ "

Steep these in three pints of water, at a slow boil for five hours, then strain, and add sufficient water to make three and one-half pints of tea—when cold add one-half pint of rye whiskey, which will help to make lung tissue and prevent fermentation.

Dose—Two tablespoonsful before each meal.

Also use the following external application—

LINIMENT.

Olive Oil, - - -	1 ounce.
Tincture of Arnica, - -	1 "

Spirits of Ammonia,	-	1 "
Spirits of Turpentine,	- -	1 "

Bathe the throat and chest with this liniment, night and morning—apply with the hand.

Recipe for Weak Lungs and Hemorrhage:

Elecampane Root,	- -	2 ounces.
Skunk Cabbage Root,	-	1 "
Moose Wood Bark,	- -	1 "
Beth Root,	- -	½ "
Rhubarb Root,	- -	½ "
Sweet Bugle,	- -	½ "

Steep the above in two quarts of water for five hours, then strain, when you should have three pints of tea; add to this, while warm, two ounces of Price's glycerine.

Dose—One tablespoonful four times a day, dividing the time equally, so that the last dose may be taken on retiring. Perhaps it will be better to make half the quantity at a time, and it should be used with judgment, according to the age and sex of the person.

Recipe for Lung Trouble accompanied with pain and soreness about the chest.

Spikenard Root,	- -	1 ounce.
Lovage Root,	- -	1 "

Black Cohosh, - - 1 ounce.
Skull Cap, - - ½ "
Unicorn Root, - - ½ "
Orange Blossoms, - - ½ "
White Root, - - ½ "

Steep for five hours in three and one-half pints of water, and while steeping add two tablespoonsful of sugar. Strain, and when cool add one-half pint of rye whiskey.

Dose—Two-thirds of a wineglass one hour after each meal—also the Liniment previously mentioned according to directions.

Catarrh of the Throat is detected by a thick mucous which at times is very offensive.

The following *Recipe* will be found very efficacious:

Sarsaparilla Root, - 2 ounces.
Black Cherry Bark, - - 1 ounce.
Pod Milkweed, - - 1 ounce.
Blue Vervain, - - ½ "
Skull Cap, - - ½ "
Marigold Blossoms, - - ½ "

Steep in two quarts of water for three hours—strain and add three ounces of common molasses, then boil to a syrup by reducing the quantity one pint.

Dose—One-half a wineglass four times a day, dividing the time equally so that the last dose may be taken on retiring.

It is quite essential with all Lung troubles to be very careful of the night air, or sitting in cold, damp places. Avoid draughts and getting the feet wet.

Recipe for Bronchial Asthma.

Spikenard Root, - -	1 ounce.
Brandy, - - -	1½ pints.

Put the Spikenard in a bottle, pour on the brandy, let it stand twenty-four hours before using—do not strain, but drain off as it is used, and when about half taken add a little more brandy, as it will become too strong of the root. I have known this preparation to cure bad cases of Asthma when all other remedies have failed.

Dose—Two teaspoonsful three times a day.

Cough Syrup for general colds and coughs.

Paregoric, - - -	1 ounce.
Syrup Tolu, - - -	2 ounces.
Gum Arabic Syrup, -	1½ "
Syrup Wild Cherry Bark, -	3 "
Tincture Tolu, - -	2 Drachms.

Tarlington's Balsam,	- -	1 ~~ounce.~~ Drachm
Wine of Antimony,	-	4 "

Dose—One teaspoonful four times a day, dividing the time equally, taking the last dose on retiring.

Cough Syrup for Children.

Hops,	- - -	½ ounce.
Liquorice,	- - -	½ "
Horehound	- -	½ "

Put in one quart of warm water and steep for two hours; strain and add a large cup of common molasses; boil to a thin syrup.

Dose—One teaspoonful every three hours during the day and evening.

Hop Candy for Children.

Hops,	- - -	¼ ounce.
Boiling Water,	-	1 pint.

Let this steep for one hour like ordinary tea—strain and add one-half ~~ounce~~ Cupful common molasses, and one-half ounce of Syrup of Tolu, then boil to a thick syrup—pour on buttered tins to harden. This may be used freely like any molasses candy.

DYSPEPSIA.

Dyspepsia is a disarrangement of the digestive organs, occasioning an interruption in the process of digestion. It is one of the most formidable, as also one of the most prevalent diseases known in the civilized world. From the peculiar sympathy existing between the stomach and all the other parts of the body, dyspeptics are frequently disturbed by various distressing affections in parts quite distant from the stomach.

The symptoms of dyspepsia are almost innumerable, among them are the following: Pains in the chest and side and frequently in the back; a dull, heavy, sleepy feeling; a bad taste in the mouth, especially in the morning; a kind of sticky slime collected about the teeth; a poor appetite, nervous debility, and depression of the mind; oppression after eating, as though there was a heavy load on the stomach; the skin becomes dry, hot and shrivelled, the eyes have a sunken appearance, and the hands and feet a cold, clammy feeling; after a while a cough sets in, at first dry, but in a few months is attended with a greenish colored expectoration; a tired feeling, for which sleep affords no relief; a giddy, whirling sensation in the head, when rising up suddenly; costiveness, with scanty and painful evacuations; the blood be-

comes thick and stagnant, and the white of the eyes assume a yellowish tinge; the urine is scanty and high colored, and after standing awhile deposits a sediment; a frequent spitting up of the food, accompanied sometimes with a sweetish, and at other times a sour taste, frequently followed by palpitation of the heart; the bowels irregular —sometimes constipated, at other times affected with diarrhœa, during which portions of food are occasionally passed off in an imperfectly digested state.

Dyspepsia Recipe, No. 1.

Burdock Root,	- - -	1	Ounce
Snakehead Herb	- -	1	"
Golden Seal Root	- -	1	"
Bitter Root	- - -	¼	"
Sweet Flag Root	- - -	¼	"

Steep all together for four hours in water enough to make two and a half pints of tea when strained off; then add one and a half gills of rye whiskey, to keep it from fermenting.

Dose—For Adult one wineglassful three times a day, ten minutes before meals.

If there should be kidney trouble, which often attends dyspepsia, use the following:

Dyspepsia Recipe, No. 2.

Burdock Root, - - -	1 Ounce
Dandelion Root - - -	1 "
Stone Root - - - -	1 "
Liverwort - - -	½ "
Ginger Root, - - -	¼ "
Liquorice Root, - - -	½ "

Steep for four hours in water enough to make three pints of tea; when strained off, add half pint rye whiskey.

Dose—One wineglassful three times a day, ten minutes before meals. If this preparation acts too freely on the bowels, lessen the dose.

For Dyspepsia accompanied with violent headache—gloom and despondency of mind, and forebodings of coming evil, use the following:

Dyspepsia Recipe, No. 3.

Mountain Ash Bark, -	1 ounce.
Golden Seal Root, - -	1 "
Spikenard Root, - -	1 "
Lovage Root, - - -	1 "
Skull Cap, - - -	½ "
Culvers Root, - - -	½ "
Marsh Mallow, - -	½ "

Steep for four hours in enough water to make three pints of tea; strain and add one-half pint of old rum.

Dose—Two-thirds of a wineglass, three times a day, ten minutes before meals. After the third day increase the dose a little each time, until you can take a wineglassful.

Dyspepsia with Diarrhœa, Recipe No. 4.

Mountain Ash Bark,	- -	1 ounce.
Snake-head Herb,	- -	1 "
Blue Vervain,	- - -	½ "
White Ginger Root,	- -	½ "
Prince's Pine,	- - -	½ "

Steep for three and a half hours, to make two pints of tea; strain, and add two ounces of the best brandy.

Dose—One tablespoonful three times a day, fifteen minutes before meals. Diet for all dyspeptic troubles: Plain broiled or boiled mutton; for a change, a moderate amount of raw beef; stale bread, dry toast, and boiled rice with milk. Avoid tea and coffee; drink cold toast water made from well-toasted wheat bread.

Recipe for Prickly or Nettle Rash:

Fluid Extract of Dandelion,	-	½ ounce.
Fluid Extract of Senna,	-	½ "

Essence of Wintergreen,	-	½ drachm.
Holland Gin, - - -		1 pint.

Mix, and bottle for use; shake well together before using.

Dose—A tablespoonful twice a day, morning and night. Every night take a sponge bath—warm water, with sufficient sal-soda to make the water feel slippery.

INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER.

Acute, with rigor fever; pain above and behind the pubis, with a burning sensation extending to the neighboring parts; dysury and vomiting.

Recipe.

Knot Grass,	- - -	1 ounce.
Gensing Root, -	- -	1 "
Rhubarb Root,	- - -	½ "
Flower of Hops,	- -	¼ "

Steep together for three hours in water sufficient to make two pints of tea.

Dose—Two-thirds of a wine-glass three times a day, before meals.

Voiding Blood by Urine; which may be from the kidneys, bladder, or urethea.

Recipe.

May Queen Moss,	- -	1 ounce.
Gravel Weed, -	- -	1 "
Pod Milk Weed, -	- -	1 "
Nerve Root, -	- -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "

Steep together for three hours in sufficient water to make two pints of tea.

Dose—One wine-glassful, morning and night.

Recipe for Gastric Catarrh.

Peach Bark,	- - -	1 ounce.
Golden Seal Root,	- -	1 "
Boneset, -	- - -	$\frac{1}{2}$ ounce.
Butternut Bark,	- -	$\frac{1}{2}$ "
Hops,	- - - -	$\frac{1}{4}$ "

Steep together for three hours in sufficient water to make two pints of tea.

Dose—One wine-glassful three times a day, before meals.

CONSTIPATION

Costiveness, may be either constitutional or symtomatic, most generally the latter; it is certainly the most prevalent, misunderstood, and neglected of all the disorders incidental to civilized life. Sedentary persons are

peculiarly liable to this complaint; it is also frequently produced by neglecting the regular times of going to stool, and checking the natural desire to discharge until the feeling has passed away. In its incipient stage this disease can frequently be removed by a strict attention to diet, and exercise, and by observing regular periods for encouraging motions of the bowels; where these fail, the following syrup has been found very efficacious.

Recipe for Constipation, No 1.

Mandrake, - - - -	½ ounce
Liquorice Root, - -	½ "
Senna, - - - -	½ ounce.
Anise Seed, - - -	½ "

Steep all together for three hours in water sufficient to leave two pints of tea when strained; add a teacup of common molasses, and boil down to one-third the quantity.

Dose—From a dessertspoonful to a tablespoonful, night and morning.

Recipe for Constipation, No. 2.

Figs or Prunes, - - -	1 pound.
Senna Leaves, - -	2 ounces.

Free the senna leaves from dirt or stones; cut the

ends from the figs, or, if prunes are used, remove the pits. Put them in a wooden chopping bowl and chop to a paste. In preparing this mixture patience is necessary, as at first they do not seem to assimilate, but by perseverance a fine paste will be formed. This paste will keep for months, if put in an air-tight vessel in a cool place.

Dose—Commence by using a piece the size of a large walnut; if this should not have the desired effect, increase the quantity; if too cathartic, lessen the dose.

Recipe for Muscular Rheumatism.

Twin Leaf Root, - - -	1 ounce.
Wadhoo Bark, - - -	½ "
Wild Yam Root, - - -	½ "
White Pine Bark, - -	½ "
Mandrake Root, - - -	¼ "

Steep in sufficient water to make two pints when strained.

Dose—Small wine-glassful three times a day, before meals.

REMEDY FOR IMMODERATE FLOW OF THE MENSES.

Recipe.

Motherwort, - - -	2 ounces
Skull Cap, - - -	½ "

Golden Rod, - - - ½ ounce.
Buck-thorn Berries, - - ½ "
Liquorice Root, - - - ½ "

Steep four hours in sufficient water to make when strained two and a half pints of tea.

Dose—One wineglassful three times a day one hour after meals. Keep in a cool place to prevent fermentation.

Remedy for the Suppression of the Menses:

Recipe.

Sumach Berries, - - 2 ounces.
Cockscomb, - - 1 "
Black Cherry Bark, - - 1 "
Rhubarb Root, - - 1 "

Steep four hours in sufficient water to make when strained three pints of tea—then add half pint of Holland Gin.

Dose—Commence with half a wineglassful three times a day and gradually increase in quantity to a wineglassful. The first day of menstruation avoid all kinds of animal food and bathe the bowels with hot applications, such as alcohol and water—hot water and salt, or hot vinegar. If acting too freely as a purgative, lesson the dose.

CANCER.

A cancer is an ulcer of the very worst kind; and one of the most distressing diseases to which we poor mortals are subjected. It is impossible to give any local remedy for the cure of cancer; although in its incipient stages, and also oftentimes when well advanced, it can be successfully treated.

Avoid especially the use of the knife or any corrosive plaster, as the use of either or both are sure to enhance the growth which otherwise, by mild treatment or even if left alone, might progress very slowly; the knife and plaster not only add to the sufferings, but hasten on the disease to speedy and fatal termination; hence the best treatment for a well developed cancer is to let it alone, only keeping the blood as pure as possible by the use of blood remedies.

Recipe for Sciatica Rheumatism.

Poke Root,	- -	½ ounce.
Holland Gin,	- - -	1 pint.

Put the Poke Root in a bottle, pour on the gin—let it stand twenty-four hours before using, do not strain but drain off as it is used —when about half taken add a little more gin, as it will become too strong of the root. This preparation has relieved hundreds.

Dose—One tablespoonful, night and morning.

Blood remedy for children from four to ten years of age:

Recipe.

Sarsaparilla Root,	- -	1 ounce.
Prince's Pine,	- -	½ "
Chamomile Flowers,	- -	½ "
Liquorice Root,	- -	½ "

Steep four hours in sufficient water to make two pints of tea when strained.

Dose—For a child ten years of age, a large tablespoofful; lessen the dose for younger children from a dessert spoon to a teaspoonful, according to age

Blood remedy for youth from ten to twenty years of age:

Recipe.

Burdock Root,	- -	1 ounce.
Prince's Pine,	- - -	1 "
Spikenard Root,	- -	1 "
White Pine Bark,	- -	1 "
Liquorice Root,	- -	½ "
Culver's Root,	- - -	½ "

Steep five hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea when strained.

Dose—Two-thirds of a wineglass, three times a day before meals.

Blood remedy for anyone beyond twenty years old:

Recipe.

Sarsaparilla Root, - -	2 ounces.
Red Clover Blossoms, -	1 ounce.
Dandelion Root, - -	1 "
Blue Vervain, - -	½ "
Golden Rod, - - -	½ "
Hops, - - -	½ "

Steep four hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea when strained; add half pint of Holland Gin.

Dose—A wineglassful three times a day, before meals.

Recipe for Spasms.

Yellowdock Root, - -	2 ounces.
Labrador Leaf, - - -	1 ounce.
Spikenard Root, - -	1 "
Skull Cap, - - -	1 "
Sweet Flag Root, - -	½ "

Steep four hours in sufficent water to make three pints of tea when strained; add when strained a half pint of Holland Gin.

Dose—A wineglassful three times a day, fifteen minutes before meals—lessen the dose for children. For a female leave out the Labrador Leaf, and substitute the same quantity of Pidgeon Berry Leaf. Care should be taken at meals to eat less than one's appetite craves, as a person afflicted with spasms is sure to bring on an attack by overloading the stomach.

Remedy for General Nervous Troubles:

Recipe.

Motherwort,	- -	1 ounce.
Yellowdock Root,	- -	1 "
Sweet Bugle,	- -	1 "
Lovage Root,	- -	½ "
Rhubarb Root,	- -	½ "
Skull Cap,	- - -	½ "
Nerve Root,	- - -	¼ "

Steep four hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea when strained; add when strained two ounces of glycerine.

Dose—Two large tablespoonsful three times a day, twenty minutes before breakfast and lunch—the last dose to be taken when retiring for the night.

TONIC.

Port Wine Tonic—An excellent remedy for general

debility or weakness—will give tone and energy to the system.

Recipe.

Fluid Extract Peruvian Bark, ½ ounce.
Fluid Extract Black Snake Root, ¼ "
Tincture Orange Peel, - ½ "
Tincture Liverwort, - - ¼ "
Port Wine, - - - 1½ pints.

Mix, and bottle for use.

Dose—A large tablespoonful three times a day, ten minutes before meals.

DROPSY.

Dropsy is so common a complaint that it does not need much description. It is easily detected by the enlargement of the limbs and body, the shiny appearance, and indentations that can be made upon them; also an unnatural increase in weight of the body denotes dropsy. There are various kinds of dropsy, but they need very much the same treatment. Prolonged cases of dropsy do not readily yield to treatment, but if treated in the earlier stages, I am sure it can be readily reached, and easily eradicated. The following recipe has proved to be very efficacious for dropsy affecting the whole general system:

Recipe.

Queen of the Meadow, - -	2 ounces
Prince's Pine, - -	1 ounce
Fennel Seeds, - - -	1 "
Buchu Leaves, - -	½ "
Marshmallow, - - -	½ "
Rhubarb Root, - -	½ "
Iron Wood Bark, - -	½ "

Steep in two quarts and a half pint of water at a slow boil for four hours; when strained there should be three and a half pints of the infusion—when cold add a half pint of Holand Gin. Half the quantity can be made at a time, especially in warm weather.

Dose—A wineglassful one hour after each meal. If the limbs are badly swollen, bathe them with alcohol and lukewarm water—equal parts—rub up towards the body.

CHRONIC SORES.

For chronic sores, successful treatment depends much more on remedies taken inwardly, for the purpose of purifying the blood, than outward applications, which may relieve, but cannot, unaided, effect a cure. The following

recipe has been found very effective in many most serious cases:

Recipe for the Blood.

Blue Vervain - -	1	ounce.
Yellow Dock Root, - -	1	"
Spanish Sarsaparilla Root, -	1	"
Golden Rod, - - -	1	"
Liverwort, - - -	½	"
Dandelion Root, - -	½	"
Culver's Root, - -	½	"
Mashmallow, - - -	½	"

Steep for four hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea when strained—when cold add a half pint of rye whiskey to keep it from becoming sour.

Dose—A wineglassful ten minutes before each meal. This compound must be repeated three or four times, allowing an interval of one week between each renewal.

On whatever part of the body the sore may be located, wash it every day with warm water made slippery with castile soap, and dry with a soft cloth. Use no ointments or plasters, but expose the part affected to the air as much as possible. I mean by this—do not cover the sore with cloths, for the air will form a crust, and give the sore a chance to heal. If there should be any proud flesh, wash with a weak solution of alum water.

ERYSIPELAS.

This disease proceeds from morbid or acrid secretions remaining in the system, and oftentimes causes a general constitutional disturbance. When sufficiently developed to determine its character, at once proceed to remedy the difficulty by cleansing the stomach, and restoring the tone of the digestive organs.

Treatment—Refrain from animal food, and all highly seasoned, or spicy, or rich preparations—use for cooling the blood and cleansing the stomach Epson salts.

Dose—For an adult, a dessertspoonful, dissolved in a half cup of cold water, taken morning and evening every other day, according to need, for about a week. Remain in a warm but well-aired room. Throughly coat the parts affected with olive oil, and then apply cold flour, which change from time to time, as it becomes heated. This will absorb the poison. If this remedy fails to reduce the inflammation after applying it for twenty-four hours, then, if possible, procure some blue clay, soften it well with milk, and apply cold—change as often as it becomes warm. This remedy has never been known to fail. Sugar of lead is very generally used, but the flour treatment is quite preferable.

CHRONIC DIARRHŒA.

Chronic diarrhœa is caused by a morbid condition of the liver or stomach, which secretes a poisonous fluid that affects the mucous membrane of the intestines, causing inflammations, ulcerations, or contraction. The following preparation seldom fails to cure:

Recipe.

Bayberry Bark, - - -	1 ounce
White Oak Bark, - -	1 "
Winter Green, - - -	1 "
Mullien Leaves, - - -	1 "
Cloves, - - - - -	½ "
Stick Cinnamon, - - -	½ "

Boil together four hours in water enough to make three pints of tea when strained; while boiling add two ounces of loaf sugar—after straining add half a pint of the best brandy.

Dose—One tablespoonful four times a day, dividing the time so that the last dose will be taken on retiring.

Repeat this preparation until a cure is effected. If a tablespoonful should tend to check the discharge too much at first, lesson the dose. If too slow in affording relief, gradually increase the dose to two tablespoonsful. Pay strict attention to diet, which should consist mainly of

mutton broth, dry toast, boiled rice, boiled milk thickened with flour, and chicken broth—no very hearty food nor pastries should be eaten—for drink, toast water and black tea may be used, but coffee must be renounced.

A preparation to eradicate Tape Worms:

Recipe.

Powdered Male-fern, - - 2 ounces
Powdered Pumpkin Seed, - 2 "

Place both together and mix thoroughly.

Dose—One teaspoonful made into a paste with molasses taken twice a day, half an hour before meals. When half the quantity has been used take a strong purgative to act upon the bowels. If the worm has not been discharged by this, then finish the remainder of the preparation, and follow with another strong purgative. A very plain diet should be observed while taking this remedy.

ST. VITUS' DANCE

This very singular disease may easily be known by the twitching and convulsive action of the various muscles, notably those of the arms and legs.

Recipe.

Wild Cherry Bark, - - 2 ounces
Dandelion Root, - - - 1 ounce

Lovage Root,	-	-	-	1 ounce.
Skull Cap,	-	-	-	½ "
Mandrake Root,	-	-		½ "
Nerve Root,	-	-	-	½ "
Liquorice Root,	-	-		½ "

Steep together for five hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea when strained, then add half a pint of Holland Gin.

Dose—One tablespoonful four times a day, dividing the time equally—give a sponge bath once a day—make the water quiet brackish with sea salt, and use as warm as can be applied. Repeat this preparation and bath until a cure is effected. The patient should be kept perfectly quiet, in a well ventilated room, undisturbed by company or other exciting causes.

KIDNEY COMPLAINT.

The kidneys perform a very important office, and any interruption in the discharge of their functions affects the health, and often leads to serious disorders. The following preparation has been found excellent for kidney and urinary troubles. When there is relaxation of the kidneys, and they fail to retain the urine as long as necessary, giving a great deal of trouble by too frequent urinating:

Recipe.

Stone Root,	- - -	1 ounce.
Dandelion Root,	- -	1 "
Mountain Ash Bark,	- -	1 "
Skull Cap,	- - -	½ "
Buck-thorn Berries,	- -	½ "
Liquorice Root,	- -	½ "

Steep together for four and a half hours, in sufficient water to make two and a half pints of tea.

Dose—One wineglassful three times a day, ten minutes before meals. Be particularly careful to refrain from the use of ardent spirits.

GRAVEL AND STONE.

This complaint is caused by a collection of sand, or small particles of stone, either in the kidneys, ureters, or the bladder, and may be known by a sense of weight, or dull pain in the back, a fixed pain in the loins, nausea and vomiting, and a frequent desire to urinate.

Recipe.

Pod Milk-weed	- -	2 ounces.
Watermelon Seed,	- -	2 "
Fennel Seed,	- -	½ ounce.
Buchu Leaves,	- -	½ "

Steep four hours in water enough to make three pints of tea when strained.

Dose—One wineglassful four times a day, morning, noon, evening, and at night on retiring—avoid tea and coffee, and dispense with the use of stimulants and tobacco—eat plain, nourishing food, principally bread and vegetables.

For scanty voiding of the urine, accompanied with sharp stinging pains. The following recipe is intended to increase and make the flow natural:

Recipe.

Prince's Pine, - -	1 ounce.
Burdock Root, - - -	1 "
Dogwood Bark, - -	1 "
Pod Milk-weed, - -	1 "
Mashmallow, - - -	½ "
Buchu Leaves, - - -	½ "
Rhubarb Root, - -	½ "

Steep from four to five hours in sufficient water to make three pints of tea; when strained add half a pint of Holland Gin.

Dose—One wineglassful three times a day, morning, noon, and night; the two first doses to be taken one hour after meals, the third on retiring.

CATARRH.

Catarrhal trouble is a very difficult disease to treat because of the constant atmospheric changes the patient is called to encounter. When the weather is favorable the patient experiences such a relief that he believes himself quite recovered from the disease; but the first unfavorable change in the weather brings a renewal of his difficulty with increased vigor. A patient and persistent regard to the following directions will ultimately effect a cure:

Mix a little salt with a small quantity of warm milk —snuff this repeatedly well up the nose from the hand once a day, having the milk as warm as the nostrils can bear. Mix well together equal parts of Bayberry bark and Mullien leaves—smoke this mixture, using a common clay pipe, and swollow the smoke sufficiently to blow out plentifully through the nostrils. The peculiar benefit derived from this process is the ascending of the smoke into the head, when nothing else will effect this object. Smoke this mixture two or three times during the day and evening, using less frequently as the disease diminishes. Be careful not to sit in such a position that a cold draught will strike the back of the

head—bathe the face and throat on retiring with cold water and rub briskly with a coarse towel—use a gargle of cold sage tea sweetened with honey as often as convenient.

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Cold

White Root Tea a few swallows
at a time

Tansy Tea

Liverwort Tea

½ Wine glass warm

Sure Cure for Pneumonia

Lay sliced raw onions on Flan-
nel cloth and bake in oven put on
Chest. Hot. Change as soon as
Cold To a Hot. Applianca and
Keep changing until relief

Bathe with
Gin or Hot Vinegar

Neuralgia

Hot bags of Salt laid on the Face

Rheumatism

Marys prescription

Prickley ash berries	½ ℥
Lovage root	½ "
Culvers root	½ "
Elecompaine root	½ "
Scullcap	½ "
Mount cabbage root	¼ "
Licorice root	¼ "
Hops	⅛
Balmgiliard buds	⅛
Anise seed	⅛
Checkerberry	⅛

Steep 3 hours - 2½ fls tea when finished - 2 ℥ rye whiskey
dose - 2½ table spoons three times daily

Liniment

Olive Oil 1/3

Tincture of Arnica 1/3

Spirits of Ammonia 1/3

Spirits of Turpentine 1/3

rub first with Hot Vinegar

and then this Liniment

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